The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL GOSSIP

THE PRESIDENTS' SILENCE ON NEW YORK.

He is not Saying a Word for the Plucky Fight of Senator Hill.—Germany Prohibits Importing American Cattle.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—That the continued silence of President Cleveland concerning the New York campaign is not pleasing to the average Democrat it is useless to deny. True, it is not too late for him to say a good word for the plucky fight that Senator Hill is making, but nothing that he can now say will, in the opinion of experienced campaigners, do as much good to the party in that state as a few words spoken earlier in the campaign would have done. Under ordinary circumstances it would not be considered necessary for the President to say that he wishes to see the ticket nominated by his party in any state elected, but in New York, even aside from the known personal relations existing between the President and Senator Hill, there are peculiar circumstances which made such an expression of opinion desirable, not only for its effect upon the vote cast for the State ticket but to aid the Democratic candidates in the Congressional districts.

Although no stock is taken here in the claim of the government of Germany that its decree prohibiting the importation of American cattle and dressed beef was issued because there was Texas fever in two cargoes of American cattle lately carried to that country, the Department of Agriculture has taken steps to investigate the claim. If it be true, as believed, that Germany's real reason is to retaliate, because of the differential duty on her sugar imposed by the new tariff, somebody has blundered, and the blunder may defeat the intention, already expressed, to repeal that duty at the coming session of Congress.

Representative Davey, of La., was in Washington on business several days ago, says the talk about selecting several Republican Congressmen from that state, which Republicans are indulging in, strikes him as being very absurd. He thinks the only district in which the revolting sugar planters are numerous and influential enough to have even a fighting chance of defeating the Democratic candidate for Congress is the Second, and that the Democrats will carry that by a very small margin. The other five Congressional districts, he says, will be certain to go Democratic, as usual.

It is difficult to see where the Republicans are to make the gains necessary to deprive the Democrats of the present large majority in the House, when the returns of the careful canvas made by Democrats in every section of the country, now being received by the Democratic Congressional campaign committee, are studied. From Indiana, where the Republicans have been claiming everything, comes the news that the Democrats will certainly carry ten of the eleven Congressional districts carried by them in 1892, and had a good chance to carry the eleventh; from Wisconsin, where ridiculous claims have also been made by Republicans, comes the declaration that the Democrats will be certain to carry five of the six districts they carried in '92, with a fighting chance in two other districts, and from North Carolina, where the Republicans and Populists have formed a fusion which at one time did look dangerous, comes the assurance that the legislature, which will elect two U. S. Senators, will certainly be Democratic, and that the Congressional delegation will be solidly Democratic, a gain of one member.

Senator Faulkner, who, in addition to the knowledge he has acquired as chairman of the Congressional campaign committee, knows the district as well as the voters personally and thoroughly, says he regards chairman Wilson's re-election to Congress as being well-nigh certain, and he would regard it as absolutely certain were it not for the fear that large sums of money, which report says has been contributed by the protected manufacturers who are so anxious to defeat Mr. Wilson, will be spent in the outright purchase of votes. There is no law providing for a registration of voters in West Virginia, consequently there is some opportunity for the manipulation of a large crooked floating vote. However Senator Faulkner says this danger will be minimized by the vigilance of the Democrats. Of course no amount of vigilance can prevent a legal voter selling his vote, if he be so disposed, but they can be detected and both they and their bribers punished, and they will be, wherever possible.

"If I were asked," said a Democrat of national reputation, "to criticise the work done by the Democratic Congressional campaign committee, this year, I know of but one thing with which I would find fault. I don't think the committee has made the fusion of the Republicans with the Populists in six states as widely known in some sections of the country as it should. I think Democratic votes would have been made in the Middle and Eastern States, if in no other section, by widely advertising the fact that the Republicans were supporting Populist candidates for Congress in Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Arkansas and Texas, while members of the same party were asking the votes of the business men of other states on the ground that it was the only party which believed in an honest and sound financial system. The American people do not believe in hypocricy, in politics or in anything else, and it would have paid the Democrats to have shown up this Republican duplicity."

A VOTE for Aaron Williams is a vote for a gentleman of clean record and who will be true to the interests of the masses in congress. In all positions held by him he proved faithful and obliging. In his Democracy he never wavered, and always went to the polls as every Democrat should on Tuesday next.

The Republicans are making the utmost efforts to carry the next congress in order to hamper Cleveland's administration, and are working to gain a member in this district by defeating Williams and electing Arnold who is a mere political snipe in Clearfield.

If the good work begun under Cleveland is to go on, we must elect Democratic congressmen to back him up. Mr. Williams is deserving the support of every honest man. Raised and residing all his lifetime in our county, local pride should impel every voter to support Aaron Williams for congress.

THE "Centre Democrat," last week printed interviews with all the business men of Bellefonte, without regard to party, and every one spoke of times brightening and business improving. Any one can see this. Hastings' home organ and calamity howler, the "Gazette," has not been able to coax a single calamity howlet from any one, from the barber shop up to the merchant and manufacturer. This confirms the REPORTER'S repeated declaration that Gen. Hastings can't locate the calamity he howls over. It's not in Centre, not in Lancaster, and the good Lord and everybody else knows that uncle Dan himself is far from having a calamity spooking around him, unless they be spectres from Johnstown, and surely he is too great a hero to be disturbed at this late day by hallucinations from there.

THE REPUBLICANS are becoming alarmed at Singerly addresses and the thousands who are turning out to greet him, remarks the York *Age*. And well they may be, for it is certain and cannot be gainsaid that if the day of election was one month distant Hastings would be beaten. The people are feeling the benefits of tariff reform in the renewal of trade and the gradual tide of prosperity that is setting in. Democratic promises are beginning to be realized, and the people feel it a duty to stand by the party that has brought about these changes for the better. Hastings is getting alarmed himself, and does not feel so secure as he did under cover of the Republican majority of Pennsylvania.

GO TO THE POLLS.

This is one of the years that Democrats want to be Democrats. An honest citizen who fails to turn out on election day and register his convictions at the ballot box, not only neglects an important public duty, but he deliberately aids the opposition. Turn out and give at least one-half day to the interests of the Democratic party, through which the best permanent good may be secured to the whole people.

Democrats of old Centre, next Tuesday is election day; turn out, every man and vote the whole ticket. We have a ticket of which you can feel proud. The times are brightening under the new Democratic policy of lower tariff taxes and economy in the administration of the government.

Turn out on Tuesday, Democrats, and give the ticket such a majority as the good names on it deserve.

WHY should any citizen of Centre county vote against one of our noblest sons, Tom Collins, the best friend of the working man who has distributed hundreds of thousands of dollars to the sons of toil? And there's the noble Singerly, he spent his life doing good to his fellow men. Vote for the two next Tuesday.

MR. Hammond Sechler, of Bellefonte, is taking an active interest in the Singerly campaign, setting an example which other Democrats might follow.

Democrats, dont trade, the opposition are playing that game to carry the county.

SLANDER IS CHARGED.

General Hastings Takes Prompt Action Against a Campaign Orator.

William W. Wiltbank, a Philadelphia attorney, went to Johnstown on Monday and retained attorneys H. H. Kuhn, R. S. Murphy, and H. W. Storey as counsel for D. H. Hastings in a suit for slander against Frank J. O'Connor, a Cambria county lawyer, who was ex-District Attorney and is at present solicitor for the city of Johnstown.

Last Thursday night a meeting of the County Democracy, the big Democratic organization, was held in that city and during a speech Mr. O'Connor alleged that General Hastings came there after the flood and took charge of affairs, while his financial affarrs were in particularly a bankrupt condition, and that after remaining there about four months left with enough money in his possession to pay off a number of judgments, which had been entered against him, erect a $20,000 mansion, buy $60,000 worth of bank stock and to spend $30,000 in his campaign against Delamater. Mr. O'Connor was not backward about saying that "it is the opinion of a good many persons, himself included, that General Hastings got the money dishonestly."

Saturday General Hastings instituted proceedings for slander before Judge Barker, at Ebensburg. Monday morning when Mr. O'Connor went to Ebensburg to attend court he was served with a writ, issued by the Judge, notifying him to appear to answer the suit the first Monday in December. No damages are asked, but parties acquainted with the particulars of the on-coming suit say that this matter will be decided on at a later date.

WELL, the new tariff is not yet fairly started, yet is causing business to revive all over the country and the ruin predicted is not on deck save that which was caused by M'Kinleyism and it is being driven off by the operations of the Wilson bill, under which every one is already saving money in any thing he buys. The fleecing of the people by high tariff on goods, has been stopped by the Democratic tariff policy which cut into the princely profits of the monopolists, trusts and manufacturers and leaves millions of hard earned dollars in the pockets of the farmer, mechanic and laboring man. This is a new kind of protective tariff—it protects the people against the robbery of the monopolists. Turn about is fair play and the people are coming in for the benefits of protection once, and this is the best reason why all should vote the Democratic ticket next Tuesday.

THE Singerly tour of the state, at every point, had larger crowds and greater enthusiasm, and departed with far greater effect than when the band of calamity howlers appeared at the same places a few days previous. This is a fact and shows that the people of Pennsylvania are taking no stock in the miserable calamity howl. The pillar of fire by night and cloud of smoke by day, arising from resuming furnaces and mills and manufacturing establishments is now the token of safe guidance for the people thro the wilderness of M'Kinleyism to a more prosperous era under Democratic rule.

ANY CALIMITY howler who is not satisfied with the lower prices of goods under the new tariff, can go on and offer the merchant the old prices which were higher. But not one of them will do it, and if a store on one side of the street marks its goods lower than a store on the opposite side, you bet every Republican will go across the street to the cheaper store. That's free trade.

PENNSVALLEY Democrats, keep up your record, Tuesday, for a big majority. Beat your former record, the voting material is in our grand hills and beautiful valley. Roll up an old Jacksonian stunner and the whole state will give nine cheers for the staunch, unfaltering Democracy of Pennsvalley, and a calamity howl will be heard in the camp of our opponents.

THE *Wool and Cotton Reporter's* bulletin shows that for the six weeks of Sept. 6 to Oct. 11 there were seventy new mills started, 123 were enlarged or improved and 142 mills started up. This is a pretty good record for the first six weeks of the Wilson bill. Vote for Aaron Williams for Congress.

IN Delaware county the Republicans, led by Tom Cooper are strongly opposing their nominee Clayton, for president judge, on the ground that he is not fit to be on the bench. These Republicans are openly supporting Dickinson, the Democratic nominee.

Democrats, remember the election next Tuesday. Turn out!

Vote next Tuesday, every Democrat.

ON THE TICKET

MATT SAVAGE A CITIYENS' PARTY CANDIDATE.

The Savage-Caldwell Muddle Ended and the Clearfield Man's Name Goes on the Ballot.

The senatorial muddle between Savage and Caldwell was finally disposed of on Tuesday in the Dauphin county court on the third hitch.

On the first hitch the judge decided that neither Savage nor Caldwell was the regular Democratic nominee, and hence neither could have his name printed on the Democratic ticket.

Caldwell then sent in his petition to have his name printed as an Independent candidate for senator. Savage followed with his petition to have his name go on the ballot as the "Citizens Democratic Party." To this Caldwell's lawyers objected claiming the term "Democratic" could not be used. The court sustained the objection and set Savage's papers aside, with privilege to amend not later than Tuesday, last. Mr. Savage then sent in a new petition with the requisite signers, that his name be printed on the ballot as the candidate of the "Citizens' Party," and the approval of the court was given.

Democrats in this senatorial district must now bear in mind, that under the head of "Democratic Party," on the ballot there will be no name for senator and that Matt Savage's name will be printed in the colum headed, "Citizens' Party," where a mark must be made in voting for him. Caldwell's name will appear in the colum headed "Independent Party."

Democrats must remember this, else they may neglect to vote for senator.

News Boiled Down.

Minister Bayard is speaking in Delaware and explains the business depression is caused by the Sherman Silver law and the M'Kinley bill.

The Czar of Russia is gradually sinking. His condition is hopeless.

The secretary of Northampton Republican county committee is charged with embezzling the party's funds.

The Japs a few days ago again licked the Chinese.

Seven people were burned to death in a tenement house fire in New York, on Tuesday.

Mr. Faulkner, chairman of the Democratic congressional committee feels confident the Democrats will carry the next house.

The employees of the American Waltham watch company have been allowed an increase of wages.

The Hollief Fiend.]

The "hollief" fiend, for the first time in 25 years, did not annoy Centre Hall last night, with his accustomed upsetting, misplacing and mixing up out-door things in general and particular, and leaving traces of pandemonium high and low, both annoying and ludicrous. Our people got up this morning agreeably surprised to find Centre Hall herself, evidently the big bad boys have left or got religion. Gates were in place, wagons, carts and wheelbarrows were O. K. and not a wheel missing, empty boxes, rails, logs and woodpiles did not blockade the frontdoors, in short, the devil was not loose last night for once in this usually nice, Christian, well-behaved town.

Now go to the polls next Tuesday and vote, for surely there is a change for the better.

SKIES look bright for Hill in New York; he is making a Napoleonic campaign, with every prospect of routing the enemy, horse, foot and dragoons. Wilson, in his West Virginia district, is making a masterly campaign for re-election to congress and for endorsement of the new Democratic tariff which is beginning to show fruits of prosperity all over the land.

Victory to Hill! Victory to Wilson!

THE DEMOCRATIC county ticket is composed of men who are superior in every respect to their Republican opponents. There is no reason under the sun why a single Democrat in Centre county should split his ticket this fall. The Republicans are playing a big game of bluff, and affect to believe that they will carry the county. Such a result can only be brought about by the neglect of Democrats to go to the polls.

LET every farmer read the article under the heading, "Tariff Facts for Farmers," in this issue. We have gone to some pains to put the tariff question in a nut-shell so far as it affects the farming class. Cut it out for reference, they are live facts, and so plainly stated that any one can understand them.

Republican money is flowing like water to debauch voters in this county.

—Lap and fur robes, a fine and complete assortment at Boozer Bros.

ROUSING RECEPTION.

Given Singerly on His Arrival at Bellefonte Saturday.

The Centre county Democracy did themselves credit last Saturday morning by the royal reception they gave Col. Singerly and his spell-binders.

The Gubernatorial party were met at Tyrone by a committee of Democrats and escorted to Bellefonte. The committee consisted of Al. Garman, A. C. Mingle, Fred Kurtz, Ed. Brown, J. A. Woodward, Mr. Weber, Dr. Kirk, and Wm. Cronister.

On reaching the Bellefonte station at 8.20 a. m., the party were greeted by a sea of faces, and were escorted to the court-house at once in carriages.

The distinguished gentlemen were, Col. Wm. M. Singerly, W. U. Hensel, W. H. Harrity, Adj, General Greenland, Judge Gorman, Senator Brown, candidate for Aud. General M'Ghee, Tom Collins, and others.

The crowd was large enough to fill two court-houses.

Col. Singerly, Mr. Hensel, Mr. M'Ghee and Mr. Gorman made stirring speeches; the greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and such as had an idea that Col. Singerly would not carry the county found they did not know what they were talking about. The Bellefonte band, a juvenile drum corps and a booming cannon, gave the reception additional zest.

The hour of departure having arrived the party left for their next point, Lock Haven, immenseiy pleased with the reception given them by the Centre county Democracy.

JUDGE FURST WILL RESIGN.

The Docket Being Clear, He Wishes to Retire from His office.

Austin O. Furst will resign the president judgeship of the Forty-ninth judicial district, composed of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, on the fifteenth of November as soon as he has counted the official votes of both counties and made th ereturns to the secretary of the commonwealth. He does this because he has now a clear docket in Huntingdon county and almost a clear one in Centre, and if he should hold the November and December terms of court he would retire from office in January, leaving a large number of unsettled cases for his successor.

During Judge Furst's ten years' term he has heard and passed judgment upon almost 9000 cases, criminal and civil, in this district, besides sitting on cases for other judges in different counties. There were tried before him 18 murder cases, and in not one case was there an appeal taken from his judgment. Out of nearly 300 cases carried to the supreme court, Judge Furst was reversed in but ten in which he had erred in law. Gov. Pattison will likely appoint to hold the November and December sessions of court the judge elected next Tuesday.

Five Men Killed.

In a wreck of empty coal cars on Tuesday morning on the Beech Creek railroad, near Peale Station, five men were instantly killed. They are all unknown. At first it was supposed that the victims of the wreck were tramps. An investigation of their effects, however, disclosed that they were all armed with revolvers, and in a satchel was found a complete set of burglar tools.

A New Locomotive.

There is now in course of erection at the Altoona shops a new passenger locomotive which is expected to cover one hundred miles an hour without any trouble. The wheels are larger in diameter than the ordinary engine and will be equipped with ball bearing, like a bicycle. It will also have a steam pressure of but ninety pounds against eighty pounds pressure in the locomotives now used.

Matt Savage having been nominated for senator by the aid of the conferees of this county and under a rule of our county, he is entitled to the support of Centre county Democrats. His name on the ballot will be found under the head of "Citizens' Party," and there make your X for senator.

IF the Democrats of old Centre all turn out and vote on Tuesday, Singerly, Collins and the entire ticket will have 900. Hip! hip! Democrats, one more fire along the line!

EVEN M'Kinley himself busted up under his own bill to the tune of $50,000, and so did his neighbor Gov. Foster who busted up $200,000 worth. A howling calamity, indeed.

THIS being the last issue for the campaign, we devote more than the usual space to political matter, and ask that every line be read and studied, we give facts without abuse.

The Republicans have a pile of money to buy votes in this county.

SUNSHINE AND SINGERLY.

Mills are going at full blast all over the country.

Furnaces are beginning to send joyous columns of smoke up their chimneys in proof of the setting in of prosperity and better times.

The workingman is being called from his idleness and he is kept busy from Monday morn until Saturday eve, and want and starvation no longer stare him and his wife and little ones in the face.

Goods are now lower in price by which the working classes are enabled to enjoy more of the comforts of life than under the McKinley high tariff.

This is some of the sunshine that the new tariff has brought us, and its benefits are only beginning to set in.

Col. Singerly, nominee for governor, was one of the champions to bring these blessings upon the country. Monopoly, trusts and corporations have been fought by him, because they imposed upon the farmer, mechanic and day laborer in a score of ways, and eat up his wages that they might become millionaires while the people fell into poverty. Don't forget your best friend, Col. Singerly, on Nov. 6.

The People's Verdict.

The people of Centre Hall and vicinity are especially invited to call and congratulate us on our unanimous election to serve all the people with Clothing and Hats.

You will find us "just the same," —as busy as bees, wrapping up and shipping clothing everywhere.

OUR PPICES ARE THE WINNERS, when you have the goods right in your hand.

No deception—but square dealing. To be convinced, please call and see us.

MONTGOMERY & CO.,
Tailors and Clothiers,
Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Furnaces in Centre County.

In 1826 there were in operation, in Centre county, ten charcoal furnaces, six forges, two rolling mills, two nail factories and one screw factory. These furnaces produced annually eleven thousand tons of pig metal and one hundred tons of bar iron. When we take into consideration that this iron had to be hauled to market in wagons, the energies displayed by the pioneers of the business was most remarkable. Today there is but one furnace in the county in operation and it makes coke pig metal, not a single charcoal furnace making metal.

Lots of Fun.

Mush and milk surprise parties are popular a hundred miles to the southward. Those who make the party swoop down upon the subject of the surprise with a box of corn meal and a jug of molasses. The mush is set to boil, the molasses is turned into taffy and abundantly pulled, cakes are baked, apples pared, and the mush is eaten along with fresh milk and rich cream. The mush and milk surprise furnishes a maximum of fun for a minimum of expenditure.

Henry Wilson, the postmaster at Welshton, Florida, says he cured a case of diarrhoea of long standing in six hours, with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. What a pleasant surprise that must have been to the sufferer. Such cures are not unusual with this remedy. In many instances only one or two doses are required to give permanent relief. It can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Held a Meeting.

A meeting of the members of the Centre Hall Evangelical charge, composed of five congregations, was held in the Rockhill church, at Linden Hall, on Wednesday. The purpose of of the meeting evidently was to place this charge in line with the United Evangelical Church, the members apparently being unanimously inclined that way. Bishop Haman was present.

Planing Mill Sold.

Adam Harter has bought the Bollinger planing mill buildings at Millheim, price $1200. He will put in new machinery and put the plant in operation again, a sign that Millheim is brightening up.

Murdered by Tramps.

The dead man found at Jeannette recently turns out to be Peter Seigworth, who formerly lived in Milesburg, this county. He had been robbed of $45 in cash and a gold watch and chain. It is thought that he was murdered by tramps for his money.

Farm Sold.

The farm formerly belonging to the Joseph Bitner estate, a short distance east of this place, was sold the other day to Samuel Bruss for $3000.

THE NEWS.

Colonel Charles N. Pine, one of the editors of the Port Jervis, N. Y., Gazette, died, aged seventy-one years. He was formerly engaged in journalism in Philadelphia. —John Bruce Ford, who was formerly engaged in the publishing business in New York, died at his home in Brooklyn, aged seventy-nine years. He published the works of Henry Ward Beecher, Mrs. Stowe and William Cullen Bryant. —Daniel McClintic, of Columbus, Ind., committed suicide. He was short in his accounts, and had also committed forgery. —Charles Engstrom, bridge tender for the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, was found under the trestle at the Chapin mine at Iron Mountain, Mich., with his skull crushed in. He had received his pay, and it is believed was murdered and robbed. —Mrs. Alice Hubbs and John Moore were released from the Hudson county jail in New Jersey. They have been under arrest since September 23 on the charge of being implicated in the death of George Moore, a brother of John, from poisoning. The coroner's jury found that Moore came to his death from strychnine administered in his tea by some unknown person. —Whitecaps thrashed two negro women in Bishopsville, S. C. —The government is investigating Chinese frauds in San Francisco. —The postoffice at Roaring Springs, Pa., was looted by thieves. —E. M. Clark, manager of Armour & Co.'s wholesale oleomargarine warehouse, was before the United States District Court, in Pittsburg, on the charge of contempt, in refusing to open his books to Internal Revenue Collector Kearns. —By a fall of rock, eleven men were entombed in a mine at Iron Mountain, Mich.

Ten deaths from typhoid fever have occurred in six days in Berea, Union, Waco and other villages in the east end of Madison county, Ky. New cases occur daily. Bad water the result of the long protracted drought, is responsible. —The trial of Van K. Pritchett at Nashville, Tenn., charged with the murder of his father, Clark Pritchett, on July 2 last, resulted in a verdict of not guilty. Pritchett shot his father while the latter was advancing in a threatening manner toward his mother. —John T. Roddy, of New York, has made a proposition to the Southern farmers to form a trust with $50,000,000 capital to control the cotton market. —The Georgia Legislature met, Mr. W. H. Venable was elected president of the Senate and Mr. W. H. Fleming speaker of the House. —Prof. Arnold Gayat Cameron, Ph. D., of Yale University, delivered the Founders' Day address at Lafayette College, Easton, Pa. His topic was "The Real France in Our Education." —Adam Nedinsky, aged thirty-one years, and his helper, Charles Urbin, aged twenty-five years, were killed by a fall of coal in the Gilberton mine, near Ashland, Pa. —Crowds of subscribers to the "discretionary pools" surrounded the offices of those concerns in Pittsburg, demanding their money. They received no satisfaction. —The large store of H. A. Sage & Co., harness manufacturers, Easton, Pa., was destroyed by fire. Loss $20,000.

John P. Weed, a well-known wholesale merchant of Toledo, and his wife, were driving. The horse ran away, throwing both out. Mr. Weed struck his spine upon an iron catch basin, and the injury is possibly fatal. Mrs. Weed was hurt. —Mrs. Ira Hurd and O. W. Ludlow were both held for trial in Allegan, Mich., for the murder of Mrs. Hurd's husband. The justice remarked that the circumstantial evidence was strongly against the pair. Both were visibly effected. —Sanford Baldwin murdered his wife in Hannibal, Mo., and then killed himself. The weapon used was a double-barreled shot-gun. Baldwin was fifty years of age, and his wife thirty-five. —John Waldz, an old resident of Cambridge City, Ind., shot himself and his three-year-old son, and both will die. Family trouble is given as the cause of the act. —Ex-Police Judge Charles E. Morris has fled, after fleecing people in Springfield, Ohio, to the amount of $20,000. He is supposed to be in Canada. The heaviest sufferer is the Citizens' Building and Loan Association, of which he had been the trusted attorney for eight years. They are out $4,500 obtained by forged mortgages. —The building on Bridge Square, St. Paul, Minn., being demolished by the Palst Brewing Company for the erection of their new warehouse, fell in, and two or three men were buried in the ruins.

Receiver McNeill, of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, has under consideration a project for the establishment of a steamship line between Portland and the Orient. —Dan'l B. Hubbard, the Worcester attorney who several weeks ago shot at his wife and her escort in Chicago, was held to the Criminal Court in $1,500 bonds. Hubbard promptly furnished bonds and was released. —Sam Rock, an Italian laborer at the White Stone Quarry, near Bowling Green, Ky., shot his wife and seven-year-old daughter. The wife is dead, and the child cannot live. Rock is in jail. —John Weiss, of New York, was arrested in Jersey City upon the charge of appropriating to his own use $26,000 belonging to the Germania Society of New York. Weiss had been arrested about three months ago upon the same accusation, but jumped his bail, $6,000. —Justice Stephen J. Field, resigned as trustee of the Leland Stanford, Jr., University. —Commander William Evelyn is dead, aged seventy-three. He was appointed to the Naval Academy from Virginia. His last command was the receiving ship Independence, stationed at Mare Island. —Professor Wylie Melette, son of ex-Governor Melette, and instructor in the mechanical department of the Agricultural College in Brookings, S. D., cut his throat with a razor. He had been sick during the night, and went to a shed and committed suicide.

FIVE MEN KILLED OUTRIGHT.

And Three Fatally Injured By Double Explosion of Giant Powder.

Two explosions of giant powder in Ricker, Lee & Co.'s camp, at Joliet, Ill., on the drainage canal, resulted in the killing of five laborers, while three others were so badly maimed that they will die. Both explosions were caused by premature blasts. The first explosion took place at nine o'clock and caused the death of two men. By the second explosion, which ocurred several hours later, three men were killed outright, and three were fatally injured. The dead men have not yet been identified, as their companions fled when the accidents occurred and have not since returned.

FOR THE NAVY.

Chief Constructor Hichborn Appeals for Improvements.

NEED BETTER NAVY YARDS.

Continued Employment of Expert Workmen Urged.-When the New Vessels Will Be Finished.—Over $8,000,000 Needed.

In his annual report Chief Constructor Hichborn says that the work on our naval vessels in course of construction has made fairly good progress during the year. Aside from delays due to slow delivery of armor or other material, the time of completion of these vessels after July 1 is placed by the report as follows: Time necessary to complete after receipt of armor and ordnance material, Maine and Terror, four months; Amphitrite, two months; Katahdin, three months; Puritan and Texas, six months. The probable date of completion of the other vessels is placed on these dates: Minneapolis, Olympia and Ericsson, November next; Monodnock, February, 1895; Oregon, June, 1895; gunboats 7, 8 and 9, January, 1895.

The report states that beside the delay the slowness of armor deliveries has greatly increased the cost of the ships as certain portions of their hulls cannot be completed before the armor is in place. The Navy gained three vessels during the year in launches—the Oregon, Minneapolis and Ericsson, and lost two the Catalpa, by condemnation and the Kearsarge by wreck.

Commodore Hichborn strongly urges that the navy yards, which have greatly deteriorated, be put in condition and that comprehensive measures be taken to this end. He says that at New York, League Island, Norfolk and Mare Island, there is absolute need of new buildings to replace tumble-down sheds which are running expensive tools. As modern steel ships require much more attention than wooden craft the plants should be much enlarged and this would be true economy. While the bureau approves in general of the recommendations in this line of the naval constructors at the different yards it deems it useless to ask for the total amount of their estimates and therefore submits estimates for only so much as seems absolutely necessary to continue in a systematic way the improvements already begun.

NAVY YARD ESTIMATES.

These estimates are: For navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H., for necessary alteration of shops and purchase of new tools, $10,000; for navy yard, Boston, Mass., for necessary alteration of shops and purchase of new tools, $20,000; for navy yard, New York, N. Y., new tools, portable hoisting engine, push cars, boilers in plumbing shop and minor alterations in arrangement of plant, $50,000; for navy yard, League Island, Philadelphia, tools for ship-fitting shop, furnaces, bending slabs, steam hammers, etc., $33,000; for navy yard, Norfolk, Va., locomotive traveling crane, floating derrick, shipping shop at dry dock, etc., $125,000; for navy yard, Mare Island, Cal., for bending slabs, installing galvanizing and electric power plants, building reverberatory furnace, supplying and installing new tools, etc., $70,000. In view of the approaching completion of the new dry docks at Port Royal, S. C., and on Puget Sound, repair shops are necessary and an estimate of $70,000 is submitted for this purpose.

The report urges strongly the economy and prudence of having at least one large vessel under construction at all times, in order to keep intact the force of trained workmen necessary for naval work, which cannot be speedily assembled in an emergency. It pointed out that the work in hand now is nearing an end and unless something of this kind is done it will be necessary to largely reduce the navy yard forces."

The estimates for the next year aggregate $8,912,574, as against $1,091,352 during the current year, the great increase being on account of vessels under contract nearing completion for which the estimate is $7,879,222.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Fifteen fishermen were drowned near Sand Island, 10 miles from Apalachicola, Florida, during the recent storm.

Solomon Stirling was fatally and another man was seriously injured at Corry, O., by the explosion of a boiler in a planing mill.

Mrs. George Eddy and Mrs. Painter were struck and killed near Bryon, Ill., by a train on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road.

Harris Olney, 28 years, and James Dalton race track followers, were found asphyxiated in their room in a hotel at Williamsburg, New York.

At East Metuchen, New Jersey, Oscar Drake, aged 24, while cleaning a gun accidentally shot and killed his niece, Nellie Drake, 6 years old.

Herman Bassuk, Paul Bussuk, Jennie Bassuk, a baby, and John Jobisky were scalded, in New York city, by malt blown from an illicit still. Bassuk was arrested.

Thomas O'Neill was killed and Thomas Gibbons was fatally injured in Jersey City by falling 100 feet from the top of the steeple of a church in course of construction.

Two little daughters of John N. Scatcherd and his sister-in-law, Miss Emily B. S. Wood, were killed in Buffalo, the buggy in which they were driving being struck by a train.

James Shelton was killed in a railroad tunnel, near Maysville, Ken. He put his head out of a car window, and was caught by a beam and dragged through the window.

The boiler in the Pretorius Lumber Company's mill, in New Madrid, Missouri, exploded. Volney Burton and James Holmes were killed and George Burton was fatally scalded.

A fire in the yards of the Thayer Lumber Company, at Muskegee, I. T., destroyed $200,000 worth of property. John Eilene, assistant fire chief, was killed by the fall of a lumber pile.

At El Reno, Okla., while twenty-five Indians were riding in a broncho race, "their animals collided, throwing nearly the whole party into a heap, killing two and fatally injuring several others."

SEARCEY'S CONFESSION.

The Acquia Creek Train-Robber Reveals the Stolen Pouch.

The relentless search which the officials of the Adams Express Company have prosecuted to apprehend the criminals who held up a train at Aquia Creek, Va., on the 12th instant, and to recover the stolen property, was rewarded by the finding of the pouch in which the robbers had placed most of their booty.

The pouch was secured through the aid of C. J. Searcey, one of the robbers who was arrested at Cumberland, Md. This fact proves conclusively what the express officials have claimed—that Searcey was one of those wanted, and the relationship which has been shown to exist between Searcey and Morganfield, now held in Cincinnati, establishes beyond a doubt that Morganfield was his pal, and it is now known that the latter was the man with the shrill voice who entered the express car and held up Messengers Crutchfield and Murray.

The details of the recovery of the pouch or how much money it contained are not known, excepting that the sack was found hidden in the woods of Virginia, near Calverton, and that there were present Prosecutor W. Seymour White, C. W. Edrington, sergeant of police of Fredericksburg; Sheriff Hugh Adie and Robert A. Pinkerton when it was secured.

It can also be stated that not more than four men and probably only three were concerned in the hold-up. Two are now arrested, and the third, it is expected, will be caught within a short time. Searcey, who led the authorities to the cached booty, made a partial confession, all the statements of which have been corroborated, and this knowledge has very materially aided the express officials in their search.

Much of the credit for the arrests falls to General Manager Herring, of Philadelphia, and his assistant, Mr. H. M. Forbes, who have labored indefatigably day and night to run down the criminals. They are particularly pleased, because they are able to reiterate, what they have always claimed, that no one has ever robbed the Adams Express Company and escaped.

Morganfield's condition will necessarily have to be considered in regard to when he will be taken from Cincinnati to Stafford Courthouse, Va., where the trial will occur. The maximum penalty for train robbery in Virginia is death and the minimum 20 years confinement at hard labor.

MORGANFIELD IDENTIFIED.

Cincinnati, O.—Depot Watchman Wright positively identified C. A. Morganfield as the man whom he saw with Searcey in Cumberland, Md. Messenger Murray wanted first to hear the man's voice, as he said he would never forget that voice. While Murray remained out in the hall others got Morganfield to talking.

Murray insisted there was no doubt about it being the voice that held him up. He afterwards fully identified the prisoner.

Morganfield's broken leg will compel the authorities to carry him to Virginia on a stretcher. The coat recovered from Shields, the one-legged men arrested at Middletown, was identified by Murray as the one worn by Morganfield at the time of the robbery.

SIXTY WERE KILLED.

Report of an Explosion of Dynamite in the Harbor of Rio Janeiro.

Captain Hudgins, of the bark Don Pedro, which arrived in Baltimore from Rio with a cargo, reported an explosion which occurred in the harbor there about September 6, that it is said to have cost the lives of sixty people.

A Brazilian soldier found near the English cemetery a subterranean magazine, in which the insurgents of the recent rebellion had concealed a large quantity of gun powder, cartridges and dynamite shells, which they evidently intended using against the government. The soldiers reported the find to the general commanding, and a rough cart drawn by two mules, was sent to the scene to remove the contents of the hidden magazine to a place of safety.

A detachment of soldiers accompanied the cart and a curious crowd of citizens followed it to the little hill which had been dug out to hold the explosives. A quantity of the shells had been placed in the cart, and a pile of others had been passed out close behind it, when one of the soldiers, while in the act of handling a shell dropped it among the others.

A fearful explosion followed, which caused all the ships of the harbor to rock, and a sheet of flame that up that for a time threw a cloud over the harbor. More than a ton of dynamite was exploded and the soldiers and mules were blown into fragrants.

EARTHQUAKE IN CALIFORNIA.

Three Distinct Shocks Alarm the People of San Diego.

San Diego and neighboring towns were visited by a series of earthquakes of more than ordinary severity. The first shock occurred at 3.03 P. M., and was followed at intervals of a quarter of a minute by two others, the last being one of the strongest experienced her in many years.

People in brick houses swarmed into the streets, startled by the grinding of bricks and mortar and grinding walls. A heavy sound was heard in all parts of the city immediately preceding the shock. The children in some of the public schools were hastily dismissed. Clocks were stopped and windows and doors were shaken sensibly.

The second shock was observed by few persons, being very light and coming when all were thinking of the first, but the third was so pronounced as to bring the people into the streets.

Telephone messages from Coronado, Upper Outay Dam, Campr, National City and other places show that the shocks felt were about equally at all surrounding places. Loose rocks were shaken from the hillsides and rattled down the canyons. Heavy, groaning and booming noises accompanied the tremors.

The weather observer reported another slight shock at 4.25 o'clock, but not so strong as the first ones, but quite as perceptible. It was not felt on the ground. The waves came from east to west in all instances. So far as known no damage was done.

ANOTHER HOLD-UP.

Detectives Could Not Protect a Missouri Pacific Train.

BULLETS WERE PLENTIFUL.

Only $500 Were Secured—The Men Demanded Valuables from the Passengers--One Man Was Badly Wounded.

The Kansas City and Memphis express, which left Wagoner, on the Missouri Pacific Railroad at 9.30 o'clock P. M., was wrecked and robbed by the Cook's gang of desperadoes, at Correta, a blind siding, five miles south of Wagoner. The train was running twenty miles an hour. When it was within one hundred feet of the switch a man came out from behind an embankment and threw the switch for the siding, running the train into a string of box cars. Engineer Jas. Harris applied the air-brakes and reversed the engine.

The robbers commenced firing at the engine and coaches. As soon as the train stopped two of the robbers commanded the engineer and fireman to come down, and as soon as they dismounted marched them to the baggage and express cars. Here they forced Express Messenger Ford to open the doors, keeping up a fusilade until the side of the car was perforated with bullets.

Meanwhile two more of the robbers had taken up a position at the rear end of the sleeper to prevent any one escaping. Two others mounted the platform between the smoker and baggage car and two more were on the platform between the first and second coaches, all keeping up a continued firing.

The two robbers in the express car were meanwhile ransacking that car, securing all the money in the local safe. They commanded Messenger Ford to open the through safe, but when he explained that the safe was locked at the main office and not opened until it reached the destination they left the car.

The two men on the front platform then started through the coach, demanding money and valuables.

As soon as they reached the rear end of the coach the two men on that platform started through the second coach.

When they were about half way through a freight train following close behind whistled, and Bill Cook, the leader who had all the time remained outside issuing commands, swearing at the passengers and shooting, called for all hands to come out.

Jack Mahara, advance agent for Mahara's Minstrels, was hit in the forehead by a bullet and dangerously, if not fatally, wounded. Walter Barnes, of Van Buren, Ark., was also slightly injured by a bullet, striking him in the cheek.

Special Officers Helmick and Dickson, of the Missouri Pacific, were on the train, also United States Deputy Marshals Brunner and Casaver, but they were covered by Winchesters in the hands of the bandits before they had time to make a move. Casaver lost a watch and a six-shooter.

The train was backed up to Wagoner for assistance and to give the injured medical attention. Every car was riddled with bullets and every window broken. The engine cab was shot all to pieces, even the steam gauge and gauge lamp being shot away. The ground around the wreck was covered with empty shells. It was strange that many lives were not lost. Fully two hundred shots were fired.

The Missouri Pacific immediately started a special train from Little Rock, carrying Superintendent W. J. McKee and picking up deputy marshals. United States Indian Agent Wisdom, of Muskogee, has ordered all the Indian police to report for duty.

Conductor Duncan, in charge of the wrecked train, when interviewed, said: "I was in the sleeper when we struck the cars on the side track. I thought it was a head-end collision, and knowing that we were closely followed by a freight I grabbed a red lamp and started back to flag. When I reached the rear end I was confronted by two men, who ordered me back in the car. I told them we were closely followed by a freight and would be run into, and asked them to let me go back to flag them. One of them replied, 'Well go on and hurry up,' I started back as fast as I could, but being troubled with asthma could not go very fast. The two men began firing at me and told me to go faster."

Express Messenger W. T. Ford declined to say anything further than that the robbers got everything they could lay hands on outside of the through safe. The mail car was not molested. The loss of the express company will not exceed $500, as instructions had been issued to all agents in the Territory to receive no money or valuables for this train and only the company's money remitted by local agents was carried outside of the through safe.

Six of the gang passed through Wagoner going at a slow trot and seemingly not the least afraid of being captured.

CHICAGO'S CHINESE ANARCHISTS

An Alleged Conspiracy to Kill Two of the City's Fire Inspectors.

The Chinese of Chicago are excited and the fire department worried over the fact that a Celestial bulletin has been issued offering $500 reward for the death of inspector Conway or inspector Courie, of the city fire department. Some time ago a Chinese witness in an arson case disappeared. The police authorities looked high and low for the man, but the power of the Six Companies was great. Then to break the spirit of the heathen the police began a system of raids that landed from thirty to fifty Mongols in the station-house each night for playing fan tan or opium smoking. This disconcerted the Chinese and a yellow informant told the detectives that circulars had been distributed among the faithful offering the above reward for the death of either of the inspectors who had been so active in pursuing Hip Lung, the errant witness. The informant said that negotiations have been conducted with New York Highbinders looking toward having an Eastern thug come West and end Conways' and Courie's existence.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Cleaned From Various Parts of the State.

The revolt in Delaware county against Judge Clayton, according to a report from Media, is rapidly spreading.

Luzerne county teachers and school directors spent a profitable day at Wilkes-Barre.

Gubernatorial Candidate Singerly in a speech at Pittsburg said he is now willing and even anxious to be elected.

Owing to an epidemic of diptheria all of South Williamsport's public schools have been closed.

The Afro-American Compact decided at Uniontown to investigate charges of ill-treatment of negroes in the Fayette County Home.

The post office at Langhorne was broken into, the safe was blown open and $300 worth of stamps and $50 in money were stolen.

Eli Shertzer, a Lancaster dealer in tobacco was arrested in that city, charged with false pretence by officers of the National Bank.

The movement in Bellefonte for a monument to ex-Governor Curtin is beginning to assume definite shape. The Grand Army has appointed a committee to look into the matter, and it is proposed to erect a $25,000 marble structure in the public square here surmounted by a statue of the War Governor. Many organizations have already offered assistance.

George W. Burkholder, a Myerstown lawyer, was arrested and held for the December grand jury by Justice of the Peace, George P. Shultz, of Newmanstown, charged with stealing several turkeys belonging to John Salem.

Tramps set fire to and destroyed a large coal pile at Nineveh, owned by Jacob Gramer. Prompt action alone averted a disastrous conflagration. The coal was entirely consumed. The loss is $4000.

A daring highway robbery occurred at Woodvale, a suburb on the eastern boundary of Reading. Harry C. Biehl has been making a call at the residence of Edward Kremp and was on his way from his house to the East Reading electric railway to take the last car home, when he was set upon by two men who overpowered him and rifled his pockets of $20. Word was immediately sent to the police, but the robbers have not been apprehended.

The Gilberton Mine was the scene of a very serious accident, by which Adam Nedhinsky, aged 30 years, was instantly killed, and Charles Urbin was so badly injured that he will not recover. Both men were engaged in mining coal when the top suddenly rushed upon them.

There has been bad feeling existing between the families of Anthony Griffith and Mary Dougherty of Allentown, for a long time, caused by Griffith's accusing the Dougherty's of theft. Mrs. Dougherty, who had her head out of the window was told by Griffith if she did not take it in he would kill her. He fired two shots into the air, according to his statement, though Mrs. Dougherty said they were fired at her. An arrest followed and Griffith is held in bail for court.

A bank of clay at the Montello Brick Works, Reading, caved in and Charles Keck, a workman, was covered with about two tons of clay. He was rescued in about five minutes, but died a short time afterward, the clay having crushed his lungs. Charles Harman, another employee, was caught by the cave-in, but escaped with a few bruises.

John Birkenstock, Jr., was caught by the clothing and whirled twice around the shaft of a malt grinding machine at his father's brewery in Allentown. The machinery was stopped, which saved young Birkenstock from a horrible death. As it was he was badly injured.

George M. Irwin & Co., a Pittsburg, discretionary pool firm having about $2,000,000 on deposit, suspended payment.

The Baptist Woman's Foreign Missionary Society met at Altoona and elected officers.

Luzerne and Northampton school teachers held interesting institute sessions at Wilkes-Barre and Easton respectively.

Pottstown capitalists have invested $200,000 in Missouri timber land comprising a tract of 15,000 acres.

Allentown will have another important addition to its list of industries. Some time ago the button works were abandoned and the large building has been standing idle. A contract was closed with a man from Brooklyn who will transfer his silk ribbon factory here. Local capitalists advanced $15,000. This makes the fifth silk mill for Allentown.

A party of Scranton capitalists with $100,000 invested, purchased the Brock, or Mine Hill tract in the western end of Schuylkill county containing 300 acres of valuable coal land.

Several weeks ago they were granted a charter under the name of the East Ridge Coal Company, and they have commenced to develop the land. A breaker with a capacity of 500 tons daily is being erected. This will be one of the largest coal operations in that section of the county.

W. E. Delaney, manager of the Pittsburg Public Stock and Grain Exchange, who was arrested and held in $4500 bail, charged with conspiracy to defraud, has left for parts unknown.

W. D. Stuart, who says he is a lineal descendant of William Penn, is in Luzerne County looking up titles to all the property bequeathed by Penn to his son. Mr. Stuart alleging that he is now the legal heir.

By a decision handed down at Pittsburg, by Justice Williams, the proposed competition against the Standard Oil Company is shut off.

Riotous Shamokin foreigners seriously wounded two of the city policemen.

FOUR KILLED IN ONE DAY.

Connellsville, Pa., Has an Epidemic of Fatal Accidents.

Four fatal accidents occurred in Connellsville, Pa., within twenty-four hours. James Russell, aged 60 years, and Adam Smith, aged 45 years, was killed at the Davidson Coke Works. They were sleeping on top of the coke ovens, and were run over by a small engine hauling two coke larries.

James Boylan, aged 55 years, was killed at the Adelaide Coke Works. He was dragged to death by a run-away mule. Harlan Wilt, a railroad brakeman, died from injuries received by falling under the wheels of a shifting engine. Wilt leaves a wife and three children.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Among the newspaper men now in the United States Senate are Hawley, Chandler, Walsh, Gallinger, Hansbrough and Pfeffer.

Leonore Moltke, grandniece of the late Field Marshal Von Moltke, was married recently to Captain Heulsen, a favorite of the Emperor.

A. F. Curran, of Dover, Ky., has just resigned the postmastership, but still remains an editor, lawyer, Mayor, Judge, grocer and insurance agent.

During the last year Lady Somerset attended 115 meetings and 27 conferences, traveled 8,000 miles and spoke in 20 countries to about 200,000 people.

Prof. Ramsey, the famous Scotch Lecturer on "The Acts of the Apostles," holds a gold medal presented to him by the Pope in recognition of his services to religion and his literary labors.

Three of the best drug stores in Cincinnati are owned and run by Miss Cora Dow, a graduate of the Cincinnati University. She employs six registered pharmacists and four assistants, but supervises ever detail of business in her daily visits to the stores.

Prince Waldburg, eldest son of the reigning prince of that ilk, who a year ago denounced all his rights of succession in favor of his younger brother, Maximilian, on entering upon his novitiate as a member of the order of Jesuits, has now completed his term of probation and has just been admitted to the full membership of that powerful order, which counts among its ranks more princes and great nobles than any other religious fraternity.

Four of the most eminent men in Europe are at the present time suffering from partial blindness. In all cases the nature of the ailment is the same; namely, cataract. Mr. Gladstone has had several operations performed upon one of his eyes. The other eye is still sound enough to enable him to read and write. Sir William Harcourt's eyes are both much obscured and must soon have relief or be altogether darkened. M. Jules Simon is in a like plight, and Signor Crispi, in whose case the ailment has not proceeded quite so far as in the others, has already sought the services of a skilled oculist.

BERING SEA FISHERIES.

Portugal Meekly Agrees Not to Go Sealing in the Closed Zone.

Portugal has accepted the invitation of the United States and has signified her adherence to the agreement arranged by the Paris arbitration for the protection of the seals in the North Pacific Ocean and Bering Sea. About two months ago the State Department sent out an identical note to all the maritime powers save Great Britain, which was already included, inviting them to join in this agreement. These were duly acknowledged by all of the recipients and the first nation to accept was Portugal, which thereby binds herself to forbid her subjects to enter the closed zones in pursuit of seal. This is the only response so far received.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@ $	3 75
High Grade Extra			3 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	52		54½
CORN—No. 2 White	56		57
OATS—Southern & Penn.	32		33¾
RYE—No. 2	54		55
HAY—Choice Timothy	12 00		12 50
Good to Prime	11 00		11 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	9 50		10 00
Wheat Blocks	5 50		6 00
Oat Blocks	7 00		7 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@ $	80
No. 2			60
PEAS—Standards	1 60		2 00
Seconds			90
CORN—Dry Pack			85
Moist			75
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	6¾	@ $	7¾
City Cows	4		4½
Southern No. 2			4
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	50	@ $	55
ONIONS	65		80
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.		@ $	9
Clear ribsides	8¾		9
Hams	12¾		13½
Mess Pork, per bar			15 50
LARD—Crude			7
Best refined			9¾
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	24	@ $	25
Under line	23		24
Roll	21		22
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Fancy	11¾	@	12¼
N. Y. flats	11½		11¾
Skim Cheese	6		8
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	18	@ $	18½
North Carolina	16		17
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	8½	@ $	9
Ducks, per lb	8½		9
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	1 50	@ $	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	4 35	@ $	4 50
Good to Fair	3 75		4 12
SHEEP	1 00		2 75
Hogs	5 00		5 75
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	3 10	@ $	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	54½		54¾
RYE—Western	48		50
CORN—No. 2	55		56½
OATS—No. 3	31		31¾
BUTTER—State	15		25
EGGS—State	20		22
CHEESE—State	8		10½

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	53½		54
CORN—No. 3	55½		56½
OATS—N. 2	35		35¼
BUTTER—State	24		26
EGGS—Penns. ft	19½		20

SHE SMILES!

For miles an' miles the country smiles,
An' all the skies are blue;
Both night an' day it's jest that way—
So we'll be smilin', too!

When the bells are ringin',
An' all the birds are singin',
It's joy the country's bringin'—
So we'll be joyful, too!

Year in an' out, in hope an' doubt,
The country's standin' true;
It's faith is strong—it rolls along;
So we'll keep rollin', too!

With all the sweet bells ringin',
An' birds by millions singin',
It's joy the country's bringin'—
So we'll be joyful, too!

—[Atlanta Constitution.

A GENTLE BOOMER.

BY GRACE MACGOWAN COOKE.

She was the widow of Ansel Hubbard, an old, original Oklahoma boomer. She was a sweet-spoken, girlish looking little woman, with a round, rosy chin, and big, soft eyes. A type of the Southern woman whose appealing dependent expression and gentle accents concealed much indomitable resolution and courage.

Hubbard hailed, originally, from Vermont, and married her four years before, in Louisiana. When he died, leaving her very helpless with her three year old twins, named Peach and Honey, a few hundred dollars, and a camping outfit, she had come to her sister's at Arkansas City, and there, six months after its father's death, another baby was born, which was now nearly a year old.

Ansel Hubbard had been fifteen years the senior of his pretty young wife. A keen trader but an inveterate boomer and prospector, he had made a good living for her and the children, but her four years of married life had been passed mostly in a wagon. She had learned to make home of the spot where the wagon stopped, to contrive a wonderfully dainty and appetizing meal from the most unpromising materials and amid the most unfavorable surroundings, and to bring to all the vicissitudes of that nomadic life always the same unquenchable joyousness, indomitable hope, and buoyant trust. And she had not lived this life and made the best of it for four years without being somewhat infected by the prospector's spirit; without coming to belive, in a vague way, that all their troubles would be over, the sun would not smite them by day, nor the moon by night, when they were established on that hundred and sixty acres in Oklahoma.

But now Hubbard had been more than a year in a land where—though it is fairer than a prospector's dream of Oklahoma—there are neither booms, boomers, nor border rushes; and his widow, scarcely more than a child herself, was left to grapple the hard problem of how the children were to get that quarter section which their father had picked out ten years before, and upon which he had annually promised her, since their marriage, she should eat that homecoming feast of the typical Yankee—Thanksgiving dinner.

Now the hordes were gathering for that historic rush when, on the morning of the twenty-second of April, 1889, ten thousand crossed the line into the Territory at the sound of the bugle. The little town of Arkansas City, lying on the southern edge of Kansas, almost due north of Oklahoma, was full of prospectors, boomers, gamblers, toughs, waiting the day and the word to overrun the new lands. The prairie for miles around was dotted with white covered wagons, moving in or standing camped.

Myra watched them from her sister's doorway, and her blood quickened to the old gypsying tune at the sight and sound of it all. Apparently no emotion is so contagious as this senseless, frantic enthusiasm of a crowd for a new country—this mad, unfounded belief in a region and its resources, simply because they have not seen it. It carried hundreds on that wild campaign, from comfort, even luxury, through incredible hardship and privation, to poverty, disaster and even death.

Myra felt that it had come at last—the great time Ansel had talked of, when the government should tardily yield their rights to the boomers and open the land to settlement; and was she to sit down and see her children's inheritance—for so she regarded it—taken by others?

Peach and Honey were playing on the floor, striking out claims and pre-empting quarter sections—hardened prospectors that they were—with a bit of red clay.

"Sis' 'Mandy," their mother broke out at the end of a long mental argument, "I got to go. Hyuh's me an' the chil'en. Yo' man's a good man, an' does fo' yo' an' yo' chil'en jus' splendid; but it ain' fair to ask him to suppoht me an' mine. I ain got much sense, Sis', an' that what I got I ain' got right good—'z the sayin' is—but I see I got to strak out," showing a flash of little teeth like rice-grains in a sudden smile.

"He promus' Peach an' he promus' Honey that we all goin' to eat ou' Thanksgivin' dinneh on ou' own quarteh section in Oklahoma—didn't he, sweetness?—an' I'm goin' to ca'y out his wishes. Somethin' in my bones won't let me stay behind when I see 'em all goin'. They're mos'y gen'lemen, these prospectors (by gentlemen Myra meant the male of the human species), an' they'll certainly be kind to a woman, all alone, tryin' to do for her little chil'en."

Upborne by the pathetic trust in a mob of humanity from which no strong man would dare expect favor, the little woman had her team and wagon gotten ready, and leaving Peach and Honey with her sister, set forth with her baby in her arms for the promised land.

On the first day out the eighteen-year-old boy she had brought along to drive deserted her—bound, probably, on border-rushing enterprises of his own—and Myra, the baby and the big mules were left to make what way they could in the throng. Myra put Boy in a nest of quilts and bravely took her place on the high driver's seat. It seemed to her that the whole world was driving in wagons across the plain. As far as she could see to the south, until it disappeared in the dim, level line of the horizon, stretched that broad, straggling line of white-topped wagons, fringed with galloping, shouting horsemen; and when she looked back the picture was the same—wagons, horsemen, stragglers. They issued from the northern horizon as though a mighty nation were emptying itself through the funnel of the Ponca trail, upon the upper border of Oklahoma.

And this vast concourse was but a portion of the expectant throng. To the south, up to the Cimarron trail toward the Canadian, beside the regular settlers, large bodies of armed cowboys were coming, crowds of town boomers from Texas, and companies of war veterans.

All were bent toward one gaol, swayed by one emotion. As they neared the twenty-second, the day of formal opening, when those on the ground would be allowed to cross the line into Oklahoma, anxiety ran up to fever heat. Sometimes a shudder and a hoarse swell of excitement went down the line with the news that they were letting them in by hundreds on the southern border, and that all the best places were already taken. Scouts brought back word that the soldiers under Colonel Miles were turning everybody back; that the Salt Fork was unfordable; and that the temporary bridge thrown across it by the boomers and soldiers was unsafe; and later, that it had gone down, carrying nobody knew how many people to death with it; that they were going in by train-loads on the Santa Fe, sworn in as deputy United States marshals for the sake of dodging the regulations, and were pre-empting everything worth having. The helpless fury raised by such news—often untrue—added its sting to the bitterness of that frighful journey.

Poor Myra!

In the terrible press to hold the trail every moment was a crisis. It took the skill and nerve of an ocean pilot to guide the tall mules safely; the myriad hoofs and wheels either raised a red, stifling dust or churned the hub-deep mud to the consistency of mortar. Where the roads were roughest, Myra's skillful, sun-burned little hands were not strong enough to hold and guide her powerful team; and the little foot that ran so lightly all day about her work, that was so untiring on the most wearisome errands, was but a feather upon the brake. She had no time to stop and comfort Boy, nor even feed him, and he cried continually. Myra was almost as helpless and bewildered as he, and the two pairs of big, soft, black eyes, that seemed about alike for age and knowledge of the world, overflowed together.

Just beyond the Arkansas River the forlornly officered outfit came to grief. The wheels stuck immovably in the mud, and all the plunging and floundering of the mules failed to budge them. After willing helpers had pried them out and set them fairly on the way again, there remained upon the driver's seat a tall, broad-shouldered, blonde young fellow, who, with his partner, had been driving just behind Myra.

He had offered to help her over the "bad piece," but it seemed to his generous, boyish heart cruel to desert her for his own welfare, even after they were in what seemed, by comparison, moderately good road. His partner could manage their outfit; and, after all, if he lost anything by lingering to befriend her—why, let it go!

So the two wagons stayed together, Myra cooking for both outfits, providing such fare as the boys had never dreamed of on a camping-trail, and breaking out into girlish gayety now that the strain was removed, and the responsibility where every genuine Southern woman religiously believes responsibility belongs—on masculine shoulders. And so it came about that Myra's wagon went over the Oklahoma line, on the momentous twenty-second, well at the front, and with Dave Anderson on the driver's seat.

Everybody, as Myra had expected, was kind to her and to her baby, but these two boys—little older than herself—seemed, in a manner, to have adopted them. It was found that Hubbard's special quarter section, which he had picked out and attempted to take possession of, in defiance of the whole United States government and all its minions, in the old booming days, had been entered by some one else before Myra got in. "Never mind," said the boys; "what could you do with a quarter-section ranch, anyhow? Couldn't live there all alone with the kid. We'll rustle you a town lot in Guthrie, you can enter it, and get your wagon and a tent on it, and keep boarders. There'll be need for lots of such places right here, and if you cook for them like you cooked for us, you'll make your fortune."

A suitable lot which had not been entered was found (she will never know just how) and Myra, her baby in her arms, stood wedged in the crowd about the land office, waiting to register it. The dust, stirred by weary, impatient feet, rose chokingly; the sun beat down, bright and hot as July. The press became closer and closer as the throng increased in number; it was not so much a jostling and elbowing, as a steady, irresistible push forward toward the window.

Down in Myra's arms, away from any chance of air, Boy began to breathe in little choking gasps. She struggled to raise him to her shoulder, but that shoulder was such a small elevation that it availed little.

"Here," called Dave's big voice behind her, and Dave's big paw reached over and lifted the baby, awkwardly but securely, above the heads of the crowd. But it was into the scorching eye of the sun, and when Boy began to whimper Myra searched vainly for something with which to cover him.

"Put something over him," she said in a voice faint from exhaustion. The baby was attracting plenty of attention now, and more than one bandana was offered; but suddenly Dave's partner, in a burst of inspiration, drew out and pitched up over the little figure the flag that he and Dave had brought along to wave over their quarter section when they should have gotten it entered.

As the silken folds, gay with the red and white and blue—which, as there combined and proportioned, meant so much to that hot, dusty, waiting crowd—fell over the little white dress and bare feet, with a corner covering the small head and bobbing yellow curls, and its fringes barely escaping a pair of astonished black eyes, and a bit of mouth whose corners didn't know whether to turn up and laugh, or down and cry, a big roar went up: "'Rah fer young America! Send him up to the winder, an' let him git his papers signed!"

"Put your papers in his hand, ma'am, quick, an' let 'em pass him up while they're in the notion," whispered a shrewd-looking old fellow to Myra. The papers were held in front of him, the wandering little hands clutched them, and amid cheers and laughter he traveled from hand to hand over the heads of men who would have hours yet to wait.

Any objections were silenced with cries of "'Rah fer young America! It's fer the widder and the orfin!" and like expressions. What toil-hardened or crime-soiled palms lifted the baby on his way, whether he went mostly head or heels foremost, right or wrong side up, whether he saluted heaven with howls or smiled up to its smile on that memorable journey, are things that cannot be found out. Nothing but a murmuring of laughter, good-will and cheering marked his progress, and he came back to Myra's arms laughing, kicking his white legs from the gay folds of the flag, and crowing over the paper duly signed and sealed.

Myra's venture was a great success. Her genius for cooking and home-making under unfavorable conditions was phenomenal, and it could not have been taken to a better market. It was the luckiest of happenings that took Hubbard's cherished quarter section out of her reach and gave her a town lot and a business at which she could excel instead.

Many better equipped than she failed at farming. Dave and his partner had hard work to make a go of it; but, whoever succeeded or failed, Myra, through the darkest, the gloomiest and bloodiest times in Guthrie, prospered, and, as the boys put it, made money hand over fist.

On the night of November 10th, 1889, the barrel-stove in Ferguson's store had its regular circle of lounger around it. The approach of Thanksgiving stirred old memories of home, and raised doubts as to whether this game of hardship, difficulty and danger were really worth the candle of hope consumed in playing it.

"I presume, gentlemen," said Ferguson, one of Myra's earliest boarders, known to be hopelessly smitten by her charms—as, indeed, were most of the others—and only restrained by constitutional bashfulness from declaring himself, "that all here are invited to the little widder's Thanksgivin' dinner—and how many of you know what the surprise is she promised us after it?"

A man from Connecticut looked exceedingly knowing, but nobody answered, so Mr. Ferguson was compelled to explode his sensation without delay.

"Well," he said, "she's a-goin' to leave; that's it, and it's our fault if we let her."

"I don't see how you make it our fault," said a fat man; "we've done the best we knowed. I hate to lose the widder as bad as any boarder she's got. At least"—with a humorous look at Ferguson's blushing, elderly face—"I'd hate it as much as most; but I think we've done our best to content her. When she 'lowed she could cook better in a house than in a tent, the night after the big blow, we all turned out and put her up the shack, by lantern-light, between two days. That feller, Dave Anderson, does fer her like a hired man. Shucked out, when she got lonesome for the kids, and piled over to Arkansas City and brought back Peach and Honey, you know."

"It ain't kids an' shacks keeps a woman like her contented," opined Ferguson, scornfully. "It's sassiety she pines fer, an' admiration, an'—an'—courtin'—a husband!"

"Well," said the Connecticut man, with a humorous twinkle in his eye, "'s far as I c'n hear there's no need fer her to pine fer anything o' that sort. If you think she's really lonesome, say we go up an' call—mebby we'll find out what her surprise is, an' where she's a-goin' to when she leaves us."

Ferguson was only too glad to have a supporter for his blushes, and acceded readily. As they came in sight of the little shack its gayly fire-and-lamplit windows looked very inviting; but the Connecticut man knowingly insisted that it would be best to reconnoitre before rapping. They slipped quietly across the bare little yard and looked through the window. Inside, glorified by firelight, lamplight, and that magical beautifier and spring of perpetual youth, happiness, they saw Myra—Myra, the children tucked away in bed, sitting by her own fireside—but not alone.

Dave Anderson's arm was around her trim, slender waist, her curly dark head rested, as though it were used to and loved the resting place on Dave's shoulder, and as they paused they heard her sweet, soft voice through the window.

"No, Dave, honey; I cain' be good ready befo' Thanksgivin' anyhow, an' I've promus' the bo'ders a good Thanksgivin' dinneh—don't know when else they'd get one if I left befo' then. I'm awful sawry yo' so lonsome out on the ranch, but it ain't fo' long. I got ev'thing in awdeh to leave Thankgivin' evenin', an' we'll jus' suhprise 'em then."

Ferguson fled from the sight—though it was a very pretty one. As the Connecticut man followed him to the gate he chuckled, "Say, Ferguson, *I* don't think the widder's much lonesome, ner pinin' no way. She seems right well content to me."—[Frank Leslie's.

BIG BUILDINGS.

The Army of Employees Required to Keep Them in Repair.

Of the many large office buildings in New York some thirty-five are "up to date" in every respect and represent the highest development of modern architectural skill, while new tower-like buildings are rearing their heads every month, each surpassing its predecessor in splendor and modern improvemets. Comparatively few people, even among the tenants themselves, have any right sense of the enormous cost and labor devoted to "caretaking" in these structures and supplying the occupants with all the conveniences they enjoy in common.

The highest of these buildings has twenty-six floors on twenty-two stories. It contains enough brick to build 250 ordinary brick houses and sufficient iron to construct twenty-nine miles of railroad. It has more than 140,000 feet of floor space and 1,000,000 feet of woodwork.

Another of these buildings, which covered an area of nearly an acre, contains over 500 rooms and over 1,000 windows, for which three miles of sash chain are required. This is the largest building in existence.

The head janitor here has fifteen assistants to help him keep the structure in order. This is no small undertaking, for, in addition to the regular routine work, a great number of odd jobs requiring attention is sure to crop up every day in the year.

In addition to these men a force of thirty women is required to clean out the offices, sweep the corridors and wash down the stairs daily. They work from 6 until 9 in the morning and after 6 o'clock in the evening. This cleaning, scrubbing and burnishing runs in regularly appointed grooves, or it would never be ended.

Most large office buildings have a special corps of plumbers, steam fitters, carpenters and painters among their employees. In the building of which I am speaking there are no less than fifty men on the staff of the chief engineer. These include assist engineers, electricians, oilers and coal passers.

Their wages run from $25 a week, the salary of an assistant engineer, to $10 a week, paid to the coal passers. The electricians and oilers receive from $12 to $18 a week each. By a new method the exhaust steam from the engine is used in heating the building.—[Boston Herald.

An Indian Burying-Ground.

On the Thacker farm, a little over a mile north of Wolcott, N. Y., several boys were playing the day before yesterday, when, in digging for a ground-hog, they brought a number of human bones to the surface. This scared them away and they went for help, returning soon afterwards accompanied by A. D. Griswold and Wesley Cole of this place. The digging was continued, and soon an Indian skeleton, surrounded by a number of decaying relics, was uncovered. The body had been buried seated on a flat rock, facing the gorge of Wolcott Creek, a few rods away. The location of the grave was in a narrow hollow. Stones had been piled in a pyramidal form over the corpse and earth heaped on top, leaving a surface nearly level with the knolls on either hand. A French army musket, doubtless a gift from Canada, had been buried with the body, but with the exception of the flintlock, had rusted entirely away. On that lock, however, making clear its origin, was the place of manufacture, Versailles, together with a portion of the date, 171–, and the coat-of-arms of France. Some roughly cut stone beads, the size of a butternut, were also found, besides traces of brass beads eaten up by verdigris. All except the stone ornaments and the lock fell into impalpable dust after exposure to the air. This site is, no doubt, a Cayuga or Seneca burying-ground, and will be carefully explored in the near future.—[Syracuse Standard.

WHY HE FLED TO HIS CLUB.

"I believe now that you married me for my money!"

"Impossible, my dear? See how I've thrown it away."—[Vogue.

AN OVERLAND ROUTE.

FROM PARIS TO NEW YORK BY RAIL.

A Railway Across Siberia, and a Tunnel Under Behring Sea—A Colossal Undertaking.

"From New York to Paris by overland route; no change of cars necessary." It sounds absurd, but certain operations are in actual progress which brings such an ahievement just within the range of future possibilities. The main factors towards this result are the Siberian Railway and a tunnel under the Behring Straight. The one is in steady progress of construction; the other has only been talked about.

The Tiumen-Omsk section of the Siberian Railway, which has just been opened for passenger traffic, formed the first instalment of this colossal work which is to dwarf all the longest continental lines of the world. It is to be 6,700 miles in length, and as yet only 800 miles are in actual use. From Omsk, which is in the extreme west of Siberia, it is to extend in an eastward direction to Crasnoiarski, a distance of nearly one thousand miles. The embankments and cuts forming this division are already made, and work is already being actively conducted towards completion. From this point the road will follow a more southerly course to Irkutsk, go along the southern shore of Lake Baikal and through the valley of the Seeluig River, cross the valleys of the Lena and the Amur to Lake Colan, where excellent coal has been found. Thence it runs eastward to the steamboat station of Szejetinsk, on the Amur River, and follows the course of that stream south-eastward to Khabaroffka. There it will turn southward along the right bank of the Ussuri, run to Graffsky, and terminate at Vladivostock, on the Sea of Japan.

From this port operations have been commenced in a northwesterly direction for some two hundred miles, and the road is actually running to Grapska. Thus it will be seen that about one thousand miles, or nearly one-sixth of the entire distance, is virtually accomplished. But innumerable and almost insurmountable difficulties surround the bridging of the gap between these two extremities.

Siberia is a big country. It is twice as large as the whole of the United States. Nine-tenths of its territory has never been explored. The route of the railroad is near the fifty-fifth parallel, that is, as far north as Southern Alaska, and consequently the climate is very cold. The difficulty of procuring and transporting men and material is considerable. The iron will come largely from the Ural Mountains, near the western terminus of the road.

One of the greatest difficulties encountered so far is the lack of building stone. In some places it has to be brought more than three hundred miles, and where the rivers do not serve the cost of carriage is enormous. Ballast is also very scarce on the western part of the line. The natives, at best not very numerous, will not go far from home to work; and the climate is such that operations are confined to a period between the middle of May and the end of September. Deducting the numerous Russian holidays and the rainy days, this leaves about one hundred days available for pushing on progress each year.

Rails are shipped from England through the Arctic to the mouth of the Yenisi, a somewhat venturesome undertaking, and from there they are carried up the river by two steamboats, one drawing eight feet of water, and the other, for service on the Augura, which drains Lake Baikal, having a draught of only three feet six inches. These vessels are fitted as for an Arctic expedition.

On the eastern portion of the line the labor of convict exiles is being employed to a considerable extent, and 25,000 of these are said to be now at work upon the railway. The Russian engineers estimate that the cost of the line will vary from $30,000 to $67,000 a mile, according to the difficulties to be overcome, but the entire sum cannot be less than $300,000,000. This enormous expense will be entirely defrayed by the imperial treasury.

It is not supposed that the road will pay for a great number of years, but the Czar is fully aware of its strategical value. It will enable him to command the northern boundaries of his political neighbors with a very much smaller military force than is required to-day.

When this railway is completed, and official surmises fix the year 1901 for its opening, a journey about eight thousand miles long can be made from Paris to the Pacific at Vladivostock. It will probably require about three weeks of continuous travel to make it. The Behring Strait is only a few miles wide at its narrowest point, and the possibilities of a tunnel are now being seriously discussed.

Our ocean greyhounds may cut down their records and annihilate time as much as they will, they cannot stamp out seasickness. There seems to be a bare possibility that the opening of the twentieth century may see timid old ladies, to whom time is of no consequence, taking their annual trip to Europe over nearly fifteen thousand miles of ground instead of braving one-fifth that distance at sea.—[New York World.

There are about 1,500 theatres in Europe. Italy possesses most.

Cocoa and chocolate are largely mixed with starch and sugar.

A WOMAN'S HEART.

ONE DISEASE THAT BAFFLES THE PHYSICIANS.

The Story of a Woman Who Suffered for Nine Years—How She Was Cured.

(From the Newark, N. J., Evening News.)

On the summit of a pretty little knoll in the heart of the village of Clifton, N. J., stands a handsome residence about which cluster the elements of what is regarded by the country people round about as little short of a miracle. The house is occupied by the family of Mr. Geo. Archer, a former attache of the police department of New York City, but who now holds a responsible position with the Standard Oil Company. Mr. Archer's family consists of his wife, a sprightly little woman, who presents a picture of perfect health, and a son, twenty-seven years of age. No one would suppose to look at Mrs. Archer now that she was for nearly nine years, and less than two months ago, an invalid so debilitated that life was a burden. Yet such was the case, according to the statements made by Mrs. Archer and her relatives to a reporter who visited her pretty home recently.

In 1835 she strained herself in running to catch a boat. Then ensued a long spell of illness, resulting from the tax upon her strength. Doctor after doctor was consulted and while all agreed that the patient was suffering from a valvular trouble of the heart, none could afford her the slightest relief.

"Oh, the agony I have suffered," said Mrs. Archer, in speaking of her illness. "I could not walk across the floor; neither could I go upstairs without stopping to let the pain in my chest and left arm cease. I felt an awful constriction about my arms and chest as though I were tied with ropes. Then there was a terrible noise at my right ear, like the labored breathing of some great animal. I have often turned expecting to see some creature at my side. The only relief I obtained was when I visited Florida and spent several months there. On my return, however, the pain came back with renewed force.

"Last July," continued Mrs. Archer, "I was at Springfield, Mass., visiting, and my mother showed me an account in the *Springfield Examiner*, telling of the wonderful cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. My mother urged me to try the pills, and on November 25th last I bought a box and began taking them, and I have taken them ever since, except for a short interval. The first box did not seem to benefit me, but I persevered, encouraged by the requests of my relatives. After beginning on the second box, to my wonder, the noise at my right ear ceased entirely. I kept right on and the distress that I used to feel in my chest and arm gradually disappeared. The blood has returned to my face, lips and ears, which were entirely devoid of color, and I feel well and strong again.

"My son, too, had been troubled with gastritis and I induced him to try the Pink Pills, with great benefit. I feel that everybody ought to know of my wonderful cure and I bless God that I have found something that has given me this great relief."

Mr. Archer confirmed his wife's statement and said that a year ago Mrs. Archer could not walk one hundred feet without sitting down to rest.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is usually understood, but are a scientific preparation successfully used in general practice for many years before being offered to the public generally. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale or sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams's Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and are never sold in bulk or by the dozen or hundred.

Not Practicable.

It is proposed that postage stamps be numbered, so that when stolen from postoffices the rogues may be traced.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Self-confidence is an excellent thing if there is good reason.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally know that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

It's a good plan when you get the worst of it to make the best of it.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Hollow glass building bricks are in use.

Pure Blood

Gives Perfect Health—Hood's Sarsaparilla Makes Pure Blood.

"I became troubled with *sores* which broke out on me from the lower part of my body down to my ankles, dark, flat and

Very Painful.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cleared my system and healed the sores in a short time. It also improved my

Appetite

and benefited my general health. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all." L. P. THOMAS, Postmaster, Burton's Creek, Va.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are the best. 25 cents per box.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 1

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM M. SINGERLY.
For Lieutenant Governor,
JOHN S. RILLING.
For Auditor General,
DAVID F. MAGEE.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WALTER W. GREENLAND.
For Congressman-at-Large,
THOMAS COLLINS.
HENRY MEYER.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
AARON WILLIAMS.
For Senate,
MATT SAVAGE.
For President Judge,
CALVIN M. BOWER.
For Legislature,
ROBERT M. FOSTER.
JAMES SCHOFIELD.
For Jury Commissioner,
JOSEPH J. HOY.
For Associate Judge,
THOMAS F. RILEY.

PLAIN TARIFF FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Prices of wheat under high and low tariffs, for ten-year periods from 1850:

	Per Bushel.
1850--1860	$1.60
1860--1870	1.42
1870--1880	1.27
1880--1890	.97
M'Kinley price	.66

Up to 1860 we had a low tariff, and from that on a high tariff down to the M'Kinley tariff in August last; so that if the tariff has any thing to do with the price of wheat, the facts are that since 1860, under high tariffs, wheat began to decline in price.

The year after the passage of the M'Kinley bill wheat had increased 13 cts. a bushel. The next year it reduced 9 cents below what it was when the M'Kinley bill passed. And it kept on reducing in price under the same bill down to 52 cents. But it is not to be claimed that the prevailing low prices of wheat are due to the tariff any more than that higher prices were due to it, but the facts knock the bottom from under the Republican argument.

The farm values of the country in 1850 to 1860 under low tariff, increased 100 per cent. From 1870 to 1880 under high tariffs increase of farm values was only 9 per cent.

Every farmer in Centre knows and feels the undeniable fact, that our farm lands which in 1860 under low tariffs were worth $75 to $100 per acre, have within the past 25 years under high protective tariff fallen in price down to $50 and $35 per acre.

—

High protective tariffs have protected the manufacturer and made him rich, and he fleeced the farmer in big prices for implements—selling high to the farmer at home and much lower to the farmer in foreign lands,—by this unfair game against you farmers the manufacturer was protected by the high tariff. We will give you the figures on their home prices and prices to the foreign trade:

	Foreign price.	Home price.
Advance plow	$9.00	$18.00
Hay tedder	30.00	45.00
Mower	40.00	65.00
Horse rake	17.00	25.00
Ann Arbor cutter No. 2	28.00	40.00
Ann Arbor cutter No. 1	16.00	28.00
Clipper cutter	9.50	18.00
Lever cutter	4.25	8.25
Cultivator	22.00	30.00
Sweep	60.00	90.00

and so on with every other article manufactured in this country, it was sold an average of 60 per ct. higher to home purchasers than to foreign purchasers. Farmers of Centre county and of Pennsylvania, what do you think of that kind of Republican protection? But you are being protected now under the new Democratic tariff against the skinners and you are buying goods for less money than under M'Kinleyism.

—

The above facts prove conclusively to every reader of the REPORTER:

That under the period of high tariffs every farm depreciated one half in price;

That during the period of protection wool began to fall in price;

That during the high tariff period farmers were fleeced an average of 60 per cent in what they bought, and

That during the period of low tariff wheat sold higher than under the high tariff.

Now where is there even so much as a pinhole for a calamity howl to build in?

—

Here we add the declaration of an honest man and the largest manufacturer of implements in this country, A. B. Farquhar, of York, Pa.:

"The fact is," says Mr. Farquhar, "that our protective laws are a monstrous swindle upon the agricultural community. As a manufacturer I was inclined to say nothing upon the subject for the reason that it was natural to suppose if anybody was benefited it was the manufacturing class, to which I belong. But, as I have explained, the farmer is being destroyed. We are killing the goose for the golden egg. And I honestly believe now it is to the interest of the manufacturers themselves to eliminate the protective feature from our tariff laws.

"Certainly our manufactures are sold much lower abroad; we could only need protection to get better prices from our customers at home. We do manufacture and sell in Canada, South America, and Europe many agricultural implements and machines, and could we have free raw material and the commercial advantages which free trade would give us, America would share the prosperity, since he would have less to pay for everything and get better prices for all he sold. Go on with your good work. When the farmer begins to think and rise up against this swindle it is doomed."

SINGERLY AND DAN.

Singerly employs more men than any other citizen of Philadelphia—and never one, of the 1500 he employs had cause to complain. But the miners up in Cambria county are not in so happy a fix; read their resolves as follows:

WHEREAS, Mr. Hastings promised our representatives that inside of four days all the locked-out men would be put to work, which promise has not been fulfilled even after our agent serving notice to that effect upon Mr. Hastings, and

WHEREAS, Officials of Sterling Coal Company have pulled down notices which were posted up calling meetings of miners. Therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the miners of the Sterling Coal Company, most emphatically condemn the methods pursued by said company and its officials as tyrannical. And be it further

Resolved, That we consider the action of D. H. Hastings, in failing to fulfill the promise made to our committee, ungentlemanly in the extreme, and his promise but a mere subterfuge to shift the responsibility of the company's base methods of crushing labor on someone else's shoulders.

These resolutions were adopted by Mr. Hastings' own miners before his Gubernatorial aspirations induced him to abandon all open connection with the Sterling Coal Company.

COL. SINGERLY.

Col. Singerly's life has been spent in absolute usefulness and to better the condition of his fellow men, especially the working class.

He employs more men at labor than any other man in Philadelphia. His employes number 1500, and not one ever had occasion to complain, whether as to wages or unkind treatment.

He has used his wide influence as an individual and the influence of his great daily newspaper, "The *Record*" to better the condition of the farmer, mechanic and laboring man.

He kept a coal yard for a dozen years, in Philadelphia and sold coal to the working people and poor, at cost, thus saving them from being fleeced, by sharks in the coal business. Think of it, voter.

He was elected a supervisor for a number of years, and the roads he made are pointed to as a model, and the citizens of the district now only have half the expense to keep up their roads.

He never asked for office, and was nominated for governor without seeking for it. The REPORTER was the first to recommend Col. Singerly for governor, because we knew of no nobler man in the state.

No blemish can be picked in his character, and the Republican organs of Philadelphia are compelled to speak of him as a man of the most noble traits.

Voter here is the man you want. Support Col. Singerly on Nov. 6.

A WORD TO VOTERS.

We would caution each Democratic voter in this Senatorial district to be careful how he marks his ticket for State Senator. Each voter is entitled to vote for a State Senator and as there is no candidate on the Democratic ticket he will have to vote under the head of "Nomination Papers." The names of the candidates will be found under this head as Independent, and each Democratic voter will see that he votes for one of them. After you mark your ticket headed "Democratic," mark opposite the name of your choice for Senator in the "Nomination" column.

No good Democrat will agree to endanger Foster or Schofield and have a Republican slip in. Democrats don't need to trade, the ticket can be elected by a handsome majority without trading if Democrats will only turn out on Tuesday. The opposition are endeavoring to defeat one of our legislative candidates, and it is only by a trade that they hope to defeat one of our nominees. Don't be trapped by a trade.

Stand by your legislative nominees, Democrats.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

CATARRHAL DYSPEPSIA.

A Discouraged Invalid Restored to Health and Happiness.

Catarrh of the stomach causes a condition known as dyspepsia or indigestion. It usually results from catarrh in the throat, but sometimes occurs in people who have never had catarrh elsewhere. The symptoms of dyspepsia are: liver complaint, biliousness, sour stomach, water-brash, bloating after eating, constipation, piles, and, in many cases, low spirits, dizzy head, sympathetic heart palpitation, pain, indigestion, and looseness of the bowels. Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin, taken according to directions on the bottle, will cure every one. The following is a specimen of the letters received from patients:

O. S. McQuillan, Spring Hill, Iowa, writes: "Four years ago last fall my stomach, without any previous warning, refused to perform its functions, and I soon lost strength. During this time food was forced through my stomach by using cathartics. With flesh wasted away, strength exhausted so that it took all my energy to even get into a bath tub, hopes all gone, I began to take Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin, following free advice which Dr. Hartman gave me. In a short time I could eat nourishing food, and the piles, kidney trouble and constipation disappeared. Flesh, strength, and a splendid appetite returned, and I went to work."

For treatise on catarrh, coughs, colds, consumption, and all climatic diseases of winter, send for Family Physician No. 2. Address The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

BLOCKING FRAUD.

The "Record" has blocked the game of fraudulent registration by Republican assessors in Philadelphia. Mr. Singerly's paper has shown that the lists have been padded with 30,000 fraudulent names, and took the matter into court and hundreds of the bogus names are stricken off each day as the investigation progresses. Several of the assessors have been arrested, and others have gone into hiding.

By this system of fraudulent registration it was hoped to pile up an enormous majority for Hastings in Philadelphia.

—A good warm overcoat is necessary this weather and you can get just what you want, and at the right figure too, at Lewins, Bellefonte.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Thomas F. Riley, and the Hon. C. A. Faulkner, Associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 29th day of Oct., 1894, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of November, the 22d day of Nov., 1894, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte the 29th day of Oct., in the year of our Lord, 1894 and the one hundred and eighteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

JNO. P. CONDO,
Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—By an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of Allison Miller, late of Millheim borough, deceased, will sell at public sale on the premises on

o—o SATURDAY, NOV. 24, 1894, o—o

At two o'clock p. m., all those several messuages tenement and tracts or lots of land situate in the Borough of Millheim, county of Centre, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows viz:

One thereof being two adjoining lots of ground on the west side of the turnpike road leading to Brush Valley, and being lots No's 2 and 3 in a plot of building lots laid out along said turnpike road, bounded on the south by lot No. 1; on the west by an alley, on the north by lot No. 4 and on the east by said turnpike road, each lot containing in breadth four rods and in length ten rods. Thereon erected a Dwelling House, Stable and other outbuildings.

And the other thereof being lot No. 4, bounded on the south by lot No. 3, on the west and north by an alley, and on the east by said turnpike road, containing in breadth four perches, and in depth ten perches, erected thereon a good two-story Frame Dwelling House, Stable, and other outbuildings.

TERMS.—Ten per cent. of purchase money on day of sale, one-half, less said ten per cent. on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year with interest to be secured by judgment or mortgage.

GEO. S. FRANK,
Administrator.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office, for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre County, on Wednesday, the 28th day of November, A. D., 1894.

1. The account of W. W. Spangler, administrator, b. d. n. c. t. a. of etc. of Elizabeth Barkholder, late of Potter twp., deceased.
2. The first and final account of A. A. Dale, guardian of James M. Neff, minor child of John W. Neff.
3. The third and final account of M. D. Rockey, executor of etc., of Jonathan Spangler, late of Miles twp., deceased.
4. The first and final account of Oscar Gilbert, executor of etc., of Maria Swinehart, late of Harris twp. deceased.
5. The first and final account of David L. Kerr, executor of etc., of Michael Ulrich, late of Potter twp., deceased
6. The account of A. E. Clemson and Sarah A. Glenn executors of etc., of Robert Glenn, late of Ferguson twp. deceased.
7. The account of D S. Keller, sole acting executor of etc., of Margaret Keller, late of Harris township, deceased, as filed by Martha E. R. Keller, executrix of etc., of said D. S. Keller, deceased.
8. The first and partial account of Conrad Lesh, and Lydia Lesh, administrators of etc., of Daniel Lesh, late of Walker twp., dec'd.
9. The account of Jacob Bottorf, administrator of etc., of Conrad Fogleman, late of College twp., dec'd.
10. The first and final account of W. E. Gray, administrator of etc., of J. A. Blair, late of Unionville, dec'd.

G. W. RUMBERGER, Register.

STRAY—CAME TO THE PREMISES OF the undersigned on September 27th, 1894, an 18-month old bull, with white spot on forehead, red and white spotted, hole in right ear. Owner is requested to call and prove property and take same away, otherwise it will be disposed of as the law directs.

G. W. REAM,
Penn Cave.

nov 3-3t

SPECIAL AD.

For the purpose of telling you about our

LADIES' COATS
AND
.... CAPES ....
AND
Misses' and Children's Coats.

—o——o—

We guarantee ours to be the best made, most perfect fitting, best materials used, and most stylish goods that have ever been brought to this market at prices that defy competition, not only in this market but New York and Philadelphia markets.

—o——o—

LOOK AT THE FOLLOWING:

Coats Worth	$14.00	Our Price	$10.50
" "	12.00	" "	9.00
" "	10.00	" "	8.50
" "	9.50	" "	7.00
" "	7.00	" "	5.50
" "	6.50	" "	5.00
" "	6.00	" "	4.00
" "	5.00	" "	3.50
" "	3.50	" "	3.00
" "	3.00	" "	2.50

Misses' Coats from 4 years up to 14 years: $1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00 and 7.00.

—o——o—

We guarantee these prices to be from 50c to $1.00 lower on each Coat than any place in the State.

—o——o—

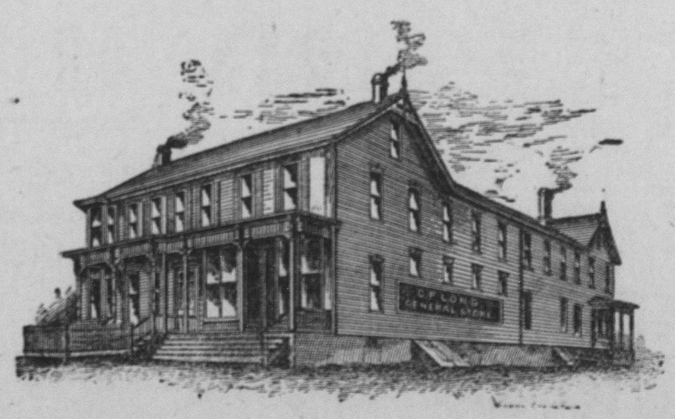
Ladies' Capes trimmed in Fur and other fashionable trimmings: $2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.75, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00 and $10.00.

—o——o—

The above are all new goods and bought within the last two weeks direct from the largest manufacturers in New York.

LYON & CO.,

BELLEFONTE, - - PENNA.



More New Goods!

C. P. Long, of Spring Mills, is now in Eastern cities, buring his Winter stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Underwear, Clothing, Ladies' Coats, Boots and Shoes, etc., that will be sold at greatly reduced prices. A larger stock than ever will be received.

You will want to see it.

PENNS VALLEY BARGAIN STORE.

1861--1894.

WM. SHORTLIDGE, ROBERT McCALMONT, Managers.

McCALMONT & CO.,

—Sellers of—

Farmers'... - : Supplies

And Buyers of Farm Products.....

—Dealers in—

Conklin Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, Surries, and Spring Wagons.

Coal, Crushed Coke, Hydraulic Cements, Explosives, Fertilizers, Plaster and Salt.

Stone Crushers and Road Machinery a specialty.

We invite patronage.

McCALMONT & CO.,
BELLEFONTE, - - PA.

TOWN TOPICS,

The Journal of Society,

(32 PAGES.) (THURSDAY.)

NEW YORK.

Is universally recognized as the most complete weekly journal in the world.

Its "Saunterings" columns are infinitable. Its society news, especially of the doings of the 400 of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, and *all over the world*, is not equalled by any newspaper. Its Financial Department is authority with all bankers and brokers. Its "Literary Show"—notes on current literature—is by the cleverest of reviewers. Its "Afield and Afloat" makes it the most interesting paper for all lovers of sport—yatching, football, rowing, shooting, fishing, etc. Its "On the Turf" excels all other racing notes. Its burlesques, poems and jokes are the cleverest. Its stories are by the best writers—among them Amélie Rives, F. Marion Crawford, Julian Hawthorne, Edgar Fawcett, Gilbert Parker, Mary J. Hawker ("Lanoe Falconer,") Barry Pain, Paul Bourget, Rudyard Kipling, Ambrose Bierce, etc., etc., and are, even if a trifle risqué, yet always clever, bright and pretty. In addition to all this there is each week a supplement, portrait of some man eminent in his walk of life.

Tales from Town Topics

Quarterly, first day of March, June, September, December; 256 pages; 12mo. Contains in each number, in addition to short stories, poems, burlesques, etc., from the old issues of TOWN TOPICS, a complete, original prize story of 120 to 150 pages.

No one who enjoys the highest class of fiction, and would be *au courant* with all that pertains to good society, can afford to be without TOWN TOPICS every week. There is so much interesting reading in it and in the "Tales," that a club subscription to both will supply any family with abundant reading of the most entertaining character all the year.

RATES:

Town Topics per annum, $4.00. A trial subscription for three months, **$1.00,** and a specimen copy of "Tales" Free.

Tales from Town Topics, per number, 50 cents. Per annum, $2.00.

Both Clubbed, per annum, **$5.00,** and any two previous Numbers of "Tales" you may specify FREE.

N.B.—Have you read **AMÉLIE RIVES'** latest and best novel,

Tanis, The Sang-Digger?

Handsomely bound in Paper Cover, Portrait of Tanis, 50 cents.

12mo, cloth, gilt, gilt top, uncut front and foot, $1.50 postpaid.

Remit by check, P. O. money order, or registered letter to

TOWN TOPICS,
208 Fifth Ave. and 1128 Broadway, N. Y.

WHAT YOUR THUMB TELLS.

Square Type.

The thumb is an unfailing index of character. The Square Type indicates a strong will, great energy and firmness. Closely allied is the Spatulated Type, the thumb of those of advanced ideas and business ability. Both of these types belong to the busy man or woman; and Demorest's Family Magazine prepares especially for such persons a whole volume of new ideas, condensed in a small space, so that the record of the whole world's work for a month may be read in half an hour. The Conical Type indicates refinement, culture, and a love of music, poetry, and fiction. A person with this type of thumb will thoroughly enjoy the literary attractions of Demorest's Magazine. The Artistic Type indicates a love of beauty and art, which will find rare pleasure in the magnificent oil-picture of roses, 16½ x 24 inches, reproduced from the original painting by De Longpré, the most celebrated of living flower-painters, which will be given to every subscriber to Demorest's Magazine for 1895. The cost of this superb work of art was $350.00; and the reproduction cannot be distinguished from the original. Besides this, an exquisite oil or water-color picture is published in each number of the Magazine, and the articles are so profusely and superbly illustrated that the Magazine is, in reality, a portfolio of art works of the highest order. The Philosophic Type is the thumb of the thinker and inventor of ideas, who will be deeply interested in those developed monthly in Demorest's Magazine, in every one of its numerous departments, which cover the entire artistic and scientific field, chronicling every fact, fancy, and fad of the day. Demorest's is simply a perfect Family Magazine, and was long ago crowned Queen of the Monthlies. Send in your subscription; it will cost only $2.00, and you will have a dozen Magazines in one. Address W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, Publisher, 15 East 14th Street, New York. Though not a fashion magazine, its perfect fashion pages, and its articles on family and domestic matters, will be of superlative interest to those possessing the Feminine Type of Thumb, which indicates in its small size, slenderness, soft nail, and smooth, rounded tip, those traits which belong essentially to the gentler sex, every one of whom should subscribe to Demorest's Magazine. If you are unacquainted with its merits, send for a specimen copy (free), and you will admit that seeing these THUMBS has put you in the way of saving money by finding in one Magazine everything to satisfy the literary wants of the whole family.

WANTED ENERGETIC MEN to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not delay. Apply to

ALLEN NURSERY CO,
Growers & Propagators, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell a choice and complete line of NURSERY STOCK or SEED POTATOES, or both. PERMANENT and PAYING POSITIONS to GOOD MEN. We can give you exclusive territory if you wish. It will PAY YOU to write us for terms. Address,

THE HAWKS NURSERY CO.,
sept-4m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WOOL—"ALL WOOL."

Wool is going up in price in spite of the Hastings calamity howl. Under former free wool Democratic tariffs, wool always sold higher than under high protective tariffs. In proof of this we gave full data in an earlier issue of the REPORTER.

Alex. Harmon, of Woodsfield, O., the centre of a large wool trade, a few days ago sold 10,000 pounds of wool at 26 cents, and was offered as much for the rest of his clip, but he refused, believing wool would go still higher.

Clint & Pfalzgraff, of the same county, Monroe, have sold their wool lately at 23 cents, it was not as desirable a clip as Harmon's.

Miller & Co., of Beallsville, O., are offering 20 and 21 cents, but are getting no wool, can't get it under 23.

From Washington, Pa., the greatest wool producing section of our state, washed wool is selling at 20 and 21 cts. Markel & Co., of Monongahela, have instructed their country agents to purchase 350,000 pounds at from 20 to 25 cents, according to grade.

Wool has sold in the West Virginia panhandle from 20 to 23 cents as per reports. Most of the wool buyers are Republicans and they have been trying to bulldose wool down to 15 cents, for two reasons, viz, to make profit for themselves and get a chance to manufacture a calamity howl and try to draw the wool over the farmer's eyes.

WHAT FREE WOOL DOES.

Look at the great revival now going on in the woolen industry. Nothing like it has ever been witnessed in this country. The friends of tariff reform are astonished by the speedy realization of their hopes. The American woolen mills are today the only ones in the world pushed to their utmost capacity, and still unable to meet the orders pouring in on them.

And yet McKinley is howling calamity, and Hastings predicting bluer ruin in the future.

EFFECTS OF MCKINLEYISM.

A storm of applause rewarded Mr. Singerly's remarks at the Williamsport Singerly reception.

Hon. John M. Garman made one of the most humorous and forcible speeches that he has made on his tour. He declared that the campaigning party had come into Lycoming County for an old-fashioned love feast in order that each member might return to his home rejuvenated in the principles of true Democracy. He caused a shout of laughter by asking how it was that McKinley had failed for $50,000 under the operation of his own tariff bill. He declared that if McKinley and Delamater and Calico Charley Foster, would come to Pennsylvania, and explain how they happened to collapse financially during the reign of McKinleyism he would guarantee that Pennsylvania would go Democratic by 100,000 majority.

Mr. Garman stirred up his hearers by declaring that Pennsylvania and New York had produced this year in their Gubernatorial candidates the two noblest heroes in political history of the generation. You are not able to help the man in New York, but if you are praying men you can pray for the success of David Bennett Hill and William M. Singerly. They are heroes, because for party principles, they enlisted in their fights at times when defeat seemed almost certain. They deserve the adoration of every true Democrat in the land, and I believe they have it.

W. A. McGuire, a well known citizen of McKay, Ohio, is of the opinion that there is nothing as good for children troubled with colds or croup as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He has used it in his family for several years with the best results and always keeps a bottle of it in the house. After having la grippe he was himself troubled with a severe cough. He used other remedies without benefit and then concluded to try the children's medicine and to his delight it soon effected a permanent cure. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Resumed Operations.

The Westinghouse Air Brake company's works at Wilmerding, which have only been working seven hours a day and four days a week for many months, in addition to laying off a large number of men, have resumed operations to their full capacity. This will give employmeni to hundreds of men who have been idle for a long time.

For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This same treatment is a sure cure for lame back. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has received one of the largest stocks of clothing ever received in this part of the state. When you buy from him you get the latest and best to be had for the money. Go and see his stock.

"CELLULOID" COLLARS AND CUFFS are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid," thus making them strong, durable and *waterproof*. When soiled they can be cleaned by simply wiping off with a wet cloth. No other waterproof goods are made with this interlining, consequently no other goods can possibly give satisfaction. Do not forget that every piece of the genuine is stamped as follows:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Insist upon goods so marked and refuse anything else if offered. If your dealer does not keep them you can procure a sample from us direct by enclosing amount and stating size and whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair.

The Celluloid Company,
427-429 Broadway, New York.

A RETIRED BUSINESS WOMAN.

A Page From Her History.

The important experiences of others are interesting. The following is no exception: "I had been troubled with heart disease 25 years, much of that time very seriously. For five years I was treated by one physician continuously. I was in business, but obliged to retire on account of my health. A physician told my friends that I could not live a month. My feet and limbs were badly swollen, and I was indeed in a serious condition when a gentleman directed my attention to Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and said that his sister, who had been afflicted with heart disease, had been cured by the remedy, and was again a strong, healthy woman. I purchased a bottle of the Heart Cure, and in less than an hour after taking the first dose I could feel a decided improvement in the circulation of my blood. When I had taken three doses I could move my ankles, something I had not done for months, and my limbs had been swollen so long that they seemed almost putrified. Before I had taken one bottle of the New Heart Cure the swelling had all gone down, and I was so much better that I did my own work. On my recommendation six others are taking this valuable remedy."—Mrs. Morgan, 569 W. Harrison St., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, a discovery of an eminent specialist in heart disease, is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from all opiates or dangerous drugs.

What Can't Pull Out?

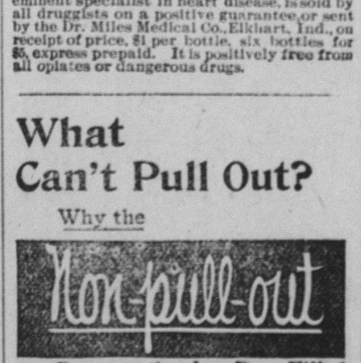
Why the

Non-pull-out

Bow on the **Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases**, made by the **Keystone Watch Case Company**, Philadelphia. It protects the Watch from the pick-pocket, and prevents it from dropping. Can only be had with cases stamped with this trade mark.

Sold, without extra charge for this bow (ring), through Watch dealers only.

Lots of watch cases are spoiled in the opening. An opener to obviate this sent free.



GET AN EDUCATION.

Education and fortune go hand in hand Get an education at the Central State Normal School Lock Haven, Pa. First-class accommodations and low rates. State aid to students. For illustrated catalogue address,

JAMES ELDON, Ph. D., Principal, Lock Haven.
novly

OFF TO NEW YORK...

To attend a **large compulsary sale of Clothing,** caused by a failure. We are always

ON THE WATCH!

For bargains. We know that the better we serve you, the larger our business. Watch us this fall. We are trying to make all Centre county our customers.

FAUBLES.

Bellefonte, - - Penna.

MONEY - MONEY

WILL

LOAN OR BORROW.

STATE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION,

Of Hollidaysburg, Pa.

CENTRE HALL BRANCH,

BRICE D. BRISBIN, President. CLEMENT F. DEININGER, Sec. and Collector.

DIRECTORS:

DAVID L. BARTGES, DR. C. E. EMERICK, J. FRED KURTZ.

Tells Its Own Story.

INVESTOR.

The following table shows the cost and value of our Running Stock to the investor.

No. Shares.	Cost per mo.	Total cost.	Full Value.
1	$ 60	$ 54 60	$ 100 00
3	1 80	163 80	300 00
5	3 00	273 00	500 00
10	6 00	546 00	1000 00
15	9 00	819 60	1500 00
20	12 00	1092 00	2000 00
25	15 00	1365 00	2500 00

BORROWER.

Estimated cost to Borrower.

No. Shares.	Cash Recd.	Cost per mo.	Total
1	$ 100 00	$ 1 60	$ 145 60
2	200 00	3 20	261 70
3	300 00	4 80	436 80
4	400 00	6 40	582 40
5	500 00	8 00	728 00
6	600 00	9 60	873 60
7	700 00	11 20	1019 20
8	800 00	12 80	1164 80
9	900 00	14 40	1310 40
10	1000 00	16 00	1456 00

For the Person with Money.

OUR PAID UP STOCK.

Shares	Cash payment.	Par Value.	Annual In. ref'd.	Total In. ref'd	Full amt. Real'zd.
1	$ 70 60	$ 100 00	$ 4 20	$ 33 60	$ 133 60
2	140 00	200 00	8 40	67 20	267 20
3	210 00	300 00	12 60	100 80	400 80
4	280 00	400 00	16 80	134 80	534 40
5	350 00	500 00	21 50	168 00	668 00
7	490 00	700 00	29 40	235 20	935 20
10	700 00	1000 00	42 00	336 00	1336 00
15	1050 00	1500 00	63 00	504 60	2004 00
20	1400 00	2000 00	84 00	672 00	2672 00
30	2100 00	3000 00	126 00	1080 00	4008 00
50	3500 00	5000 00	210 00	1680 00	6680 00

A membership fee of one dollar per share must be accompanied with this stock.

This stock pays over 12 per cent. Interest, and is not Taxable in this State.

All information can be secured by applying to any of the above officers or Directors, or to **J. M. SPENCER, GEN'L AGENT, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., HOME OFFICE.** jun76m

NEW GOODS
COME WITH A RUSH!

New goods are constantly coming with a rush, selecting the best from the market, and

Latest styles in Dress Goods, Notions, Cloaks, Hosiery, Gloves, Clothing, Footwear, &c.

We are showing the best line of fine and medium dress goods ever brought to this town. Come and see what we have.

Harper & Kreamer.

ATTORNEYS.

IRA C. MITCHELL, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oc194

JOHN KLINE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. 'an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS. ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. 'an85

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE, Attorney-at-Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES. SPANGLER & HEWES, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA. Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

S. D. GETTIG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Collections and all legal business attended to promptly. Consultations German and English. Office in Exchange Building.

N. B. SPANGLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Practices in all the courts. Consultation in English and German. Office, Crider Exchange Building. nov192

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PA. Receive deposits. Discount notes. jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE, S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor, LOCK HAVEN, PA. Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

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Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 27, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York. 9.38 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 7.50 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.57 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.25 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.53 a. m., week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

6.04 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.40 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25; p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 12 25 m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.04 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays. Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.12 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.40 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 44	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 1

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.09 a m, 1.20, 5.50 and 7.40 p m. turning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m. 10 29 a m, 5 02 p m, 6 06 p m, ands 00 p m

on Sundays trains leave moutandon 10.18 a. m., and 7.58 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.29 a. m. and 8.00 p. m.

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ART IN NEW YORK.

THOUSANDS OF STUDENTS ARE FLOCKING INTO THE SCHOOLS.

They Have Their Privations, and They Also Wear Long or Tousled Hair and Make Themselves as Unconventional as Possible for a Time.

The fall opening of the art schools attracts hundreds of art students, and, judging by the number of names already enlisted on the registers of the largest schools and the studios lately, it looks as though there will be between 3,000 and 4,000 art students in New York city this winter. At least two-thirds of this number are women. With the return of the art student, the real Bohemian life of New York begins. There is no class of students who undergo the deprivation and inconvenience, or live the from hand-to-mouth life that these free-thinking lovers of beauty do.

It seems to be a theory among art students that a man or woman will never succeed and become known as a great artist unless they have at one time or another suffered from want of good food, a comfortable bed and the continual dunnings of the landlord who rents them their hall bedroom or attic.

Like all people who are deprived of the almighty dollar, art students find the winter the hardest season of the year. In the summer many of them have their homes to return to; others go to some remote country place and do pot boiling; while the third lot rent the swell studios of artists who have left the city to commune with nature.

Those who return home and are comfortably provided for, are often able to turn out some good work in the way of sketches; they have the advantage over those that are compelled to put in their summer pot boiling.

A FAIR CRITIC.

Last year a number of men students, who are anxious to keep up their studies, and yet not to demean any branches of the art by pot boiling, served half their day in posing as models in the schools. Three young women, two of whom are well known artists in this city to-day, took a three-years' course at the Academy of Design, and made their way by posing nude at the evening life classes. On many occasions they were drawn and sketched by the very students whom they had sat next to in the morning, but were not recognized on account of the face masks they wore. The fact of their posing might never have leaked out had not a couple of boisterous students roughly torn the mask from one of the girl's faces just as the class was going to be dismissed. The girl fainted, and was never known to pose again.

FREE-HAND SKETCHES OF SOME FRESH STUDENTS.

It is only those who live among them and see their daily actions who know to what excess the average art student who comes to New York to study has to suffer. The truer the artistic temperament in the student, the greater the inconvenience he is willing to put up with.

Last year was an extremely hard one for art students. Everybody was pinched for means, owing to the hard times, and many of the art schools would have closed had it not been for the perseverence of the students who supported them. Last October three young men came on from the West, each with $50 with which to pay his tuition. They were allowed to sleep in one of the rooms of one of the art schools on West 23d street. None of them had more than a dollar after his year's tuition was paid, and two of them lived for three months at the rate of 10 cents per day for food. To do this and still retain their health, the boys saw that it would be necessary to get the matter of food down to a scientific basis, and, after considerable hard study and many references to books on diet, they decided that they could live for the greatest length of time on graham bread and apples. One of these men lived for two months on $4.75. To most people this would seem like the most abject poverty. But there were not three happier fellows in New York. All three accomplished their end. One is an instructor in one of the best known schools for manual training, the second is an illustrator on a magazine, and the third sells his wall paper designs for the best prices that are given for such work.

Portrait painters will seldom take up pot boiling along their own lines as sacrilege to their art. They would pot boil along any other line without the least compunction, but a good student who is aiming to be a portrait painter will seldom take up pot boiling portraiture as a means of existence. He may be compelled to degrade the art of the students in the next department to him, and will turn out poor designs for wall papers, carpets, initial letters and advertisements. In return the student who is studying designing would rather try his hand at bad portraiture than to put unclassic designs on the market.

A FLIRTATIOUS MODEL.

For the funniest phases in art student life, notice the young man or woman who comes to the city to put in his or her first year's work. The typical young man lets his hair grow long, and is never seen with anything but a Tam o'Shanter on his head when he has the slightest excuse for wearing one. He allows his trousers to bag at the knee, and appears in the class rooms with a soft alpaca coat or linen duster. His clothes are always bedaubed with paint, which he tries to make himself and those around him believe has got there through his absent-mindedness. He likes to tell of the hard times he has had to get the money to pay his tuition, and of the opposition of his parents' will.

EXCHANGING IDEAS.

The girl student usually comes on with a wedded-to-art expression, tousles her hair, buys the biggest palette she can find, and drapes her uncorseted form in what she believes to be a purely artistic painting apron. Instructors in schools know this, and with great interest watch the development on the part of the student. Perhaps in time both these students will join the sketch class, and after they have posed and seen themselves as their forty or fifty classmates see them they begin to make a change. The young man cuts his hair, purchases a bottle of benzine and rubs the paint off his clothes, and uses the Tam o' Shanter only as a decoration on his studio wall. The girl begins to think—particularly if she has been earning her own living—that she may possibly be induced to try matrimony. She still holds that she will never marry a man who is not her equal in every respect, but she begins to dress herself a little more becomingly, and finds that she can paint in her street gown without so much superfluous apron.

ROUGH RIDING.

The Way Australian Mustangs Are Broken In.

"Open the gate!" roars the manager. "Look out, you boys!" and with a mad rush out flies the colt through the open gate, like a shell from a howitzer. For twenty yards be races at full speed, then "propping," as if galvanized, shoots upward with the true deer's leap; all four feet in the air at once (from which the vice takes its name), and comes down with his head between his forelegs and his nose (this I watched narrowly) touching the girths. But the rider has swayed back in his saddle with instinctive ease, and is quite prepared for a succession of lightning-like bounds—sideways, upward, downward, backward—as the agile and frantic animal appears to turn in the air, and to come down with his head in the place where his tail was when he rose.

For an instant he stops; then, perhaps, the spurs are sent in so as to accentuate the next performance. The crowd meanwhile of six or seven hundred people, mostly young or in the prime of life, follow cheering and clapping with every fresh attempt on the part of the frenzied steed to dispose of his rider. A few minutes of this exercise suffice to exhaust and steady the wildest colt.

It is a species of "monkeying," a device of the buck-breaker, who ties a bag on to the back of a timid colt, and he, frightened out of his life, as if by a monkey perched there, exhausts himself and permits the rider to mount and ride away with but little resistance. Sometimes, indeed, the colt turns in his tracks, and being unmanageable in his paroxysms, charges the crowd, whom he scatters with great screaming and laughter as they fall over each other or climb the boundary fence. But very shortly, with lowered head and trembling frame, he allowed himself to be ridden to the gate of egress.

There he is halted, and his rider taking hold of his left ear with his bridle hand, swings lightly to the ground, closely alongside of the shoulder. Did he not so alight, the agile mustang is capable of a lightning wheel and a dangerous kick. Indeed, one rider dismounting carelessly discovered this to his cost after riding a most unconscionable performer.—[New York World.

Put Sponges in His Nostrils.

The quiet country neighborhood four miles south of Indianapolis, Ind., is enjoying a sensation which has developed from a horse trade whose features would discount anything in the latter-day calendar of sharp practice in horse trades. John Chambers, a well-to-do young farmer, had a smooth, clean-limbed young animal, quiet and gentle, and a good traveler, but with a defect in breathing which made her practically worthless. In common parlance, she was broken-winded, and the disease was so marked that she wheezed audibly even when standing in the stable and without being driven, a thing unusual even in broken-winded horses, as the defect can rarely be detected except when it is developed by exercise. Several days ago, a stranger rented a farm near by and moved into the neighborhood. Chambers thought this his chance, and, forcing a sponge into each nostril of his broken-winded horse, so as to compel the animal to breathe only through his mouth, he drove over to see his new comer and proposed a trade. A bargain was struck and Chambers got a horse worth a dozen of his and $15 to boot. The purchaser did not suspect anything for several days, till the animal gradually grew so offensive that he could hardly enter the stable. He then took her to a veterinary and the latter, after a protracted examination, detected and drew out the sponges. With the removal of the sponges, and the discharge of the accumulated pus, the trick was discovered and the wheezing returned. Chambers, under threats of prosecution, gave up the animal and the money, but the neighbors were so incensed that they had him arrested for cruelty to animals, and the fine and costs amounted to $38.—[Chicago Herald.

In Search of Salt.

Frank Cushing, of the United States National Bureau of Ethnology, believes that the necessity of procuring salt had much to do with the migration of interior tribes. In the folk-lore of the Zuni there is a salt goddess, who is the daughter of the ocean, and salt itself, they believed, was derived from the sun. Perhaps we do not give sufficient credit to the methods of the interchange of commodities which must have existed in the earliest periods.—[New York Times.

CLEANING PARIS.

How the French Capital's Streets are Kept Clean.

When it is said that the entire pavement surface of Paris is swept clean every morning, and that to accomplish this only 3,200 men are employed at most, and a large proportion of these only for a few hours each day, it hardly needs saying that the work of the street-cleaning service is conducted in a most systematic way. The plan adopted is, however, extremely simple. For purposes of street-cleaning the city has been divided into 150 districts, called "ateliers." Each atelier is presided over by an official known as a "cantonnier," who is held responsible for the proper care of all streets in his territory. Such a force of subordinate employes and such machinery and apparatus are provided as experience has proved necessary. The "cantonniers" and their chief subordinates are salaried officials (at from 100 to 125 francs per month), and give their entire time to the service; the other employes are paid by the hour (strong men receiving 32 to 37 centimes, and "women, children and weak men from 25 to 30 centimes"), and, as a rule, are employed only during the morning hours.

The main body of the work is done by sweeping-machines, each drawn by a single horse, the work of hand-brooms being only supplementary. The order of procedure is practically the same in all parts of city and over all kinds of pavements. Summer and winter the work begins at 4 a. m. In advance goes a watering-machine to settle the dust. This is followed in narrow streets by a single machine, and in wider ones by two or even three machines in succession, the foremost one nearest the centre of the street. Such a cavalcade passing up one side of a street and back the other shifts all the surface garbage of that street into the gutters on either side, while a single man following flushes the gutters, and directs all but the bulkier portions of the garbage into the sewer openings, situated at short intervals between the hydrants.

Such a cavalcade is equivalent to a small army of hand-sweepers, it being estimated that each machine does the work of twelve men—that is to say, of twelve Parisians, each of whom is supposed to sweep 500 square meters in an hour. Each cohort of watering-carts and sweeping-machines has, of course, its definite district to cover, and so accurately are these apportioned that all the different cohorts finish at practically the same time. By about 8:30 the entire city has been swept, and the detritus worn from the pavements by thousands of hoofs and wheels the day and night before is being carried harmlessly on through the great sewers to the Seine, instead of hurtling on every chance gust into the face of the wayfarer, as does the dust of less favored cities.—[Harper's Weekly.

Some Splendid Timber.

The first thing that strikes a visitor to the Northwest is the immensity of the country's resources. Not the variety nor adequacy, but the sheer immensity. Everything is on so prodigiously large a scale. As one man expressed it: "You have to have a big sheet of paper and a long lead pencil to figure on a proposition out here." The timber at the fair suggests a good illustration. Seven million acres of timber in Idaho; 13,000,000 in Montana; 16,000,000 in Oregon; 20,000,000 in Washington, and uncalculated millions in Alaska and the British possessions. Enough to warrant a good exhibit, it is admitted. And such timber! Imagine miles of trees 300 feet high, straight as arrows, branchless for seventy-five feet! Imagine cutting 8,000 to 10,000 feet of lumber from a single one of them!

The finest wood shown is of the Douglas pine, otherwise known as red fir, rather coarse in grain, but exceedingly tough, and capable of bearing almost any strain. Both English and French experts have pronounced it superior to any wood for ship-building, bridges and other strong work. It will bend or twist like iron, but no pressure can break it squarely as other woods break. When it parts it is in long, jagged rents.

Other valuable woods are red cedar, yellow, black and bull pine, hemlock, spruce, oak, maple and ash. The yellow pine is generally utility lumber; red cedar furnishes the best shingles in the world, and the Western spruce is almost as good as oak for finishing purposes. A curly maple which grows in the coast States is exceptionally suited to cabinet work.—[New York Tribune.

Fabulous Treasures.

England's collection of plate for use at state occasions at Windsor castle is something fabulous in value. Its display surprised even Russia's crown prince himself.

It is generally reckoned to be worth about $10,000,000, and it is no unusual thing for a state banquet at the castle to have plate to the value of half a million in the room.

There are two state dinner services, one of gold and one of silver, says the Omaha Bee. The gold service was purchased by George IV., and will dine 120 persons. The plates alone of this service cost over $12,500.

On state occasions there are usually placed on the dining table some very beautiful gold flagons, captured from the Spanish Armada, which are now, of course, of priceless value, while the great silver wine-cooler, made by Rundell & Bride for George IV., and weighing 700 ounces, always adorns one corner of the apartment.

As sideboard ornaments there are pretty trifles in the way of a peacock of precious stones, valued at $250,000, and a tiger's head from India with a solid ingot of gold for its tongue and diamond teeth.

The Sense of Smell.

At the Insbruck anthropologists' meeting, Dr. Herrmann, from Vienna, has given an amusing lecture on the sense of smell. The non-carnivorous animals are those which have best preserved the sense of smell; while men and animals who eat flesh have greatly lost the faculty. Dwelling together in crowded cities has in men dulled the olfactory nerves. The African, whose wide nostrils remind one of corn and hay-eating cattle, has a sharp sense of smell; while the Americans, because of the use of snuff, are almost without it. That we are so little sensitive to the coal smoke of cities and railways shows how degenrated are the noses of civilized peoples. While civilization does everything possible to assist sight and hearing, nothing is done for smelling. Perhaps, said the lecturer, the nose is too imperfect an organ to offer any standpoint for artificial assistance. Speaking of dress material and their capability of retaining odors, the lecturer pronounced silk to be the best material, because most odors pass through it without leaving any smell behind. Linen, on the contrary, holds odors fast. Wool allows many smells to pass through, but retains exactly the odors of decay—for example, the smell of a corpse; so that it is a great mistake to attend a funeral in woolen dresses. That civilization spoils the sense of smell is shown by house dogs and pet dogs, who lose their sense of smell in a surprising manner.—[New York Post.

Adaptability of Animals.

The whale was, at some remote period, according to the best authorities, an amphibious animal, and lived in and about the low lands and ponds. After a time, by some of the curious processes of adaptation provided by nature, this creature took to the water altogether, and its feet became fins. These members still retain many of their original characteristics, having bones with joints like those in the fingers. The tail, instead of having bones and rays, is a mass of cartilage. The sense of smell is precisely like that in the mammals, and the still further resemblance is noted in that it suckles its young after the manner of a cow with her calf. The baby whale has rudimentary teeth in its gums, and certain species show traces of hind-legs under the skin. Whales have no special organs for water-breathing, and must come to the surface at intervals for air. Their lungs and heart are as fully developed for surface air breathing as those of the ox or the horse. They may remain under water for thirty or forty minutes, but usually come to the surface to breathe at intervals of ten minutes or thereabouts.—[New York Ledger.

Keeping Butter Sweet.

In many parts of France butter is kept quite sweet for a number of days by a very simple means. Dip the hands in fresh water and manipulate the butter so as to squeeze out all the remains of buttermilk, then pack it tightly into any earthenware vessel that will hold it, either in large or small quantities; a cup will do, or a pudding basin, according to requirements, only the butter must be so well pressed down that no space be allowed for any air to penetrate, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Invert this vessel in a soup-plate or shallow dish and fill the latter with fresh water, stand it in a cellar or cool larder, change the water every day, and the butter will certainly remain sweet for a week or more. Milk is more difficult to deal with. The only thing one can do is to take every possible precaution to prevent it from turning. It must not be bought in too large quantities, and, above all, it must not be shifted about from metal to earthenware vessels, or vice versa; nothing is more injurious; keep to the one or the other; china is preferable to all other materials.

Fine Cabinet of Minerals.

Says *The Philadelphia Record:* "Clarence S. Bement's splendid cabinet of minerals at his home, No. 1,804 Spring Garden street, is said by experts to be the largest and richest private collection of the kind in America. It fills nearly a whole floor of his large house, which is lighted with special reference to seeing the treasures to advantage, and none of the great public museums have specimens of a size, beauty and perfection to surpass those that Mr. Bement has been patiently gathering for the last twenty years or more. The leading dealers in this country have standing orders to send him the best of what comes to them, and they willingly do so. What he does not take is sent to the British Museum as the second best buyer. While it is difficult to set a price on a scientific collection, it is said by those who should know that Mr. Bement's cabinet is worth at least $125,000."

A HORRIBLE COMBINATION.

"What was that horrible noise last night?" asked the new boarder.

"Oh, that!" responded the season boarder, "that was only the stuttering boarder trying to learn the clarionet."—[Indianapolis Journal.

Japanese Window Artists.

Living pictures, and not studies in still life, catch the eye of the art-loving public, as is proven by the constant crowd around a shop window on Broadway, where an enterprising firm has a taking advertisement in the window in the form of a Japanese artist busily painting pictures, while the public criticises. The window is made pretty with Oriental draperies and bamboo furniture. The artist, wearing a cool-looking robe of Chinese crepe, sits before an easel, with a stand beside him containing water colors, a palette and a bowl. About every two minutes he has finished a picture. There's a dab of white paint with a good-sized brush, which forms the breast of a flying bird. Then there's a dexterous mingling of white, yellow and brown colors and another sweep of the brush and the wing appears. With a few deft touches of the brush the bird is complete, and the artist turns his attention to flowers.

The pictures invariably contain a bird at the top, a couple of flowers in the upper right hand corner, the two corners connected by queer, straggling green stems. The pictures are varied by the position and color of the birds—one flies up, another down, and still another sideways. The flowers are usually pink and white roses or chrysanthemums.

Although the artist seems to slap on the paint as unconcernedly as though he were painting the side of a barn, when the picture is complete there's a real charm about it.

Until very recently Europeans have been inclined to turn up their nosee in scorn at the birds as the Japanese see them, but instantaneous photography has shown that the quick eye of the Jap saw the bird as it really is, while the rest of us have been picturing them as we thought they ought to be.—[New York Herald.

Bishop and Rough.

The late Bishop Selwyn, of New Zealand and Melanesia, was well known during his university days as a devotee of the noble art of self-defence. He incurred a great deal of animosity from a certain section in New Zealand, owing to his sympathy with the Maoris during the war. One day he was asked by a rough in one of the back streets of Auckland if he was "the Bishop who backed up the Maoris." Receiving a reply in the affirmative, the rough, with a "Take that, then," struck his lordship in the face.

"My friend," said the Bishop, "my Bible tells me that if a man smite thee on one cheek turn to him the other," and he turned his head slightly the other way. His assailant, slightly bewildered and wondering what was coming next, struck him again. "Now," said his lordship, "having done my duty to God, I will do my duty to man," and taking off his coat and hat he gave the anti-Maori champion a most scientific thrashing.—[Home Journal.

Man is Full of Poison.

Dr. Hickman, a physician of the State of Washington, has made the discovery that man is a laboratory of poisons. The human organism, according to this new medical theory, may be poisoned by the products of its own making. It has long been known that in the normal process of digestion of ordinary foods there are found at certain stages products which, if thrown into the circulation, would cause even death. The value of Dr. Hickman's researches is his hypothesis that this self-infection is at the basis of man's so-called "biliousness." The black bile of the ancients may prove to be, after all, a home-made poison. Modern medicine may develop a new field of process similar to if not as large as that of bacteriology, and new relief may yet be found by weary mortals for many ills, from the ordinary headache to the worse case of blood poisoning.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Japanese Delicacies.

There may be a suggestion for the student of professional cooking in the following list of impossible, unimaginable and indefinite delicacies, which are as traditional in Japan as bread, hash and apple pie in New England: Soup made of seaweed; white, pink and red jelly, seasoned with pepper; butter beans in whipped cream and powdered sugar; smoked fish, with sugar clinging to it as rock salt to English mackerel; fresh fruits of every variety spiced in vinegar; snow that tastes of attar of roses, essence of lily; preserves mixed with perfumed snow; cherry and plum jam made burning hot with curry powder and chutney; hailstones and icemarbles tasting like hair oil; sweetmeats with chili sauce, seaweed with marmalade, and green wild plums pickled and rolled in sugar.—[Boston Herald.

The Captain's Heteroscopic Eyes.

An aged sea captain whose home is in this city, is troubled with a peculiarity of vision, which is common to all skippers and ship's officers of high rank who have had long experience on the sea. In this particular instance the captain complains that through long use of the telescope, the quadrant and other instruments used in making calculations at sea the sight has been drawn from the left eye into the one which peers so eagerly through the instruments. He says he can discern objects at an enormous distance with his right eye, but is scarcely able to read with his left.—[Philadelphia Record.

In all Persia there are only twenty miles of railroad.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Autumn Thoughts."

TEXT: "The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed time, and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow observe the time of their coming, but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."—Jeremiah viii., 7.

When God would set fast a beautiful thought, He plants it in a tree. When He would put it afloat, He fashions it into a fish. When He would have it glide the air, He molds it into a bird. My text speaks of four birds of beautiful instinct—the stork, of such strong affection that it is allowed familiarly to come in Holland and Germany and build its nest over the doorway; the sweet dispositioned turtledove, mingling in color white and black and brown and ashen and chestnut; the crane, with voice like the clang of a trumpet; the swallow, swift as a dart shot out of the bow of heaven, falling, mounting, skimming, sailing—four birds started by the prophet twenty-five centuries ago, yet flying on through the ages, with rousing truth under glossy wing and in the clutch of stout claw. I suppose it may have been in this very season of the year—autumn—and the prophet out of doors, thinking of the impenitence of the people of his day, hears a great cry overhead.

Now, you know it is no easy thing for one with ordinary delicacy of eye-sight to look into the deep blue of noonday heaven, but the prophet looks up, and there are flocks of storks and turtledoves and cranes and swallows drawn out in long lines for flight southward. As is their habit, the cranes had arranged themselves in two lines, making an angle, a wedge splitting the air with wild velocity, the old crane, with commanding call, bidding them onward while the towns, and the cities, and the continents slid under them. The prophet, almost blinded from looking into the dazzling heavens, stoops down and begins to think how much superior the birds are in sagacity about their safety than men are about theirs, and he puts his hand upon the pen and begins to write. "The stork in the heaven knoweth his appointed times, and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow observe the time of their coming, but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

If you were in the field to-day, in the clump of trees at the corner of the field, you would see a convention of birds, noisy as the American Congress the last night before adjournment or as the English Parliament when some unfortunate member proposes more economy in the Queen's household, a convention of birds all talking at once, moving and passing resolutions on the subject of migration, some proposing to go to-morrow, some moving that they go to-day, but all unanimous in the fact that they must go soon, for they have marching orders from the Lord written on the first white sheet of the frost and in the pictorial of the changing leaves.

There is not a belted kingfisher, or a chaffinch, or a fire crested wren, or a plover, or a red legged partridge but expects to spend the winter at the South, for the apartments have already been ordered for them in South America or in Africa, and after thousands of miles of flight they will stop in the very tree where they spent last January. Farewell, bright plumage! Until spring weather, away! Fly on, great band of heavenly musicians! Strew the continents with music, and, whether from Ceylon isle, or Carolinian swamps, or Brazilian groves men see your wings or hear your voice, may they yet bethink themselves of the solemn words of the text, "The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times, and the turtle, and the crane, and the swallow observe the time of their coming, but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

I propose so far as God may help me in this sermon carrying out the idea of the text to show that the birds of the air have more sagacity than men. And I begin by particularizing and saying that they mingle music with their work. The most serious undertaking of a bird's life is this annual flight southward. Naturalists tell us that they arrive thin and weary and plumage ruffled, and yet they go singing all the way, the ground the lower line of the music, the sky the upper line of the music, themselves the notes scattered up and down between. I suppose their song gives elasticity to their wing and helps on with the journey, dwindling 1000 miles into 400. Would God that we were as wise as they in mingling Christian song with our everyday work! I believe there is such a thing as taking the pitch of Christian devotion in the morning and keeping it all the day. I think we might take some of the dullest, heaviest, most disagreeable work of our life and set it to the tune of "Antioch" or "Mount Pisgah."

It is a good sign when you hear a workman whistle. It is a better sign when you hear him hum a roundelay. It is a still better sign when you hear him sing the words of Isaac Watts or Charles Wesley. A violin chorded and strung, if something accidentally strikes it, makes music, and I suppose there is such a thing as having our hearts so attuned by divine grace that even the rough collisions of life will make a heavenly vibration. I do not believe that the power of Christian song has yet been fully tried. I believe that if you could roll the "Old Hundred" doxology through the street it would put an end to any panic. I believe that the discords, and the sorrows, and the sins of the world are to be swept out by heaven-born hallelujahs. Some one asked Haydn, the celebrated musician, why he always composed such cheerful music. "Why," he said, "I can't do otherwise. When I think of God, my soul is so full of joy that the notes leap and dance from my pen." I wish we might all exalt melodiously before the Lord. With God for our Father and Christ for our Saviour, and heaven for our home and angels for future companions, and eternity for a lifetime, we should strike all the notes of joy. Going through the wilderness of this world let us remember that we are on the way to a summery clime of heaven, and from the migratory populations flying through this autumnal air learn always to keep singing:

Children of the Heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing.
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

Ye are traveling home to God
In the way your fathers trod.
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

The Church of God never will be a triumphant church until it becomes a singing church.

I go further and remark that the birds of the air are wiser than we in the fact that in their migration they fly very high. During the summer, when they are in the fields, they often come within reach of the gun, but when they start for the annual flight southward they take their places midheaven and go straight as a mark. The longest rifle that was ever brought to shoulder cannot reach them. Would to God that we were as wise as the stork and crane in our flight heavenward! We fly so low that we are within easy range of the world, the flesh and the devil. We are brought down by temptations that ought not to come within a mile of reaching us. Oh, for some of the faith of George Muller of England and Alfred Cookman, once of the church militant, now of the church triumphant! So poor is the type of piety in the church of God now that men actually caricature the idea that there is any such thing as a higher life. Moles never did believe in eagles. But my brethren, because we have not reached these heights ourselves, shall we decide the fact that there any such heights? A man was once talking to Brunel, the famous engineer, about the length of the railroad from London to Bristol. The engineer said: "It is not very great. We shall have after awhile a steamer running from England to New York." They laughed him to scorn, but we have gone so far now that we have ceased to laugh at anything as impossible for human achievement. Then I ask, is anything impossible for the Lord? I do not believe that God exhausted all His grace in Paul and Latimer and Edward Payson. I believe there are higher points of Christian attainment to be reached in the future ages of the Christian world.

You tell me that Paul went up to the tiptop of the Alps of Christian attainment. Then I tell you that the stork and crane have found above the Alps plenty of room for free flying. We go out and we conquer our temptations by the grace of God and lie down. On the morrow those temptations rally themselves and attack us, and by the grace of God we defeat them again, but staying all the time in the old encampment we have the same old battles to fight over. Why not whip out our temptations and then forward march, making one raid through the enemy's country, stopping not until we break ranks after the last victory. Do, my brethren, let us have some novelty of combat, at any rate, by changing, by going on, by making advancement, trading off our stale prayers about sins we ought to have quit long ago, going on toward a higher state of Christian character, and routing out sins that we have never thought of yet. The fact is, if the church of God, if we as individuals, made rapid advancement in the Christian life these stereotyped prayers we have been making for ten or fifteen years would be as inappropriate to us as the shoes, and the hats, and the coats we wore ten or fifteen years ago. Oh, for a higher flight in the Christian life, the stork and the crane in their migration teaching us the lesson!

Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

Again, I remark that the birds of the air are wiser than we because they know when to start. If you should go out now and shout, "Stop, storks and cranes, don't be in a hurry!" they would say: "No, we cannot stop. Last night we heard the roaring in the woods bidding us away, and the shrill flute of the north wind has sounded the retreat. We must go." So they gather themselves into companies, and turning not aside for storm, or mountain top, or shock of musketry over land and sea, straight as an arrow to the mark, they go. And if you come out this morning with a sack of corn and throw it in the fields and try and get them to stop they are so far up they would hardly see it. They are on their way south. You could not stop them. Oh, that we were as wise about the best time to start for God and heaven! We say: "Wait until it is a little later in the season of mercy. Wait until some of these green leaves of hope are all dried up and have been scattered. Wait until next year." After awhile we start, and it is too late, and we perish in the way when God's wrath is kindled but a little. There are, you know, exceptional cases, where birds have started too late, and in the morning you have found them dead on the snow. And there are those who have perished half way between the world and Christ. They waited until the last sickness, when the mind was gone, or they were on the express train going at forty miles an hour, and they came to the bridge, and the "draw was up," and they went down. How long to repent and pray? Two seconds! To do the work of a lifetime and to prepare for the vast eternity in two seconds! I was reading of an entertainment given in a king's court, and there were musicians there, with elaborate pieces of music. After awhile Mozart came and began to play, and he had a blank piece of paper before him, and the king familiarly looked over his shoulder and said: "What are you playing? I see no music before you." And Mozart put his hand on his brow, as much as to say, "I am improvising." It was very well for him; but, oh, my friends, we cannot extemporize heaven. If we do not get prepared in this world, we will never take part in the orchestral harmonies of the saved. Oh, that we were as wise as the crane and the stork, flying away, flying away from the tempest!

Some of you have felt the pinching frost of sin. You feel it to-day. You are not happy. I look into your faces, and I know you are not happy. There are voices within your soul that will not be silenced, telling you that you are sinners, and that without the pardon of God you are undone forever. What are you going to do, my friends, with the accumulated transgressions of this life-time? Will you stand still and let the avalanche tumble over you? Oh, that you would go away into the warm heart of God's mercy! The southern grove, redolent with magnolia and cactus, never waited for northern flocks as God has waited for you, saying: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love. Come unto Me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Another frost is bidding you away. It is the frost of sorrow. Where do you live now? "Oh," you say, "I have moved." Why did you move?" You say, "I don't want as large a house now as formerly." Why do you not want as large a house? You say, "My family is not so large." Where have they gone to? Eternity! Your mind goes back through that last sickness, and through the almost supernatural effort to keep life, and through those prayers that seemed unavailing, and through that kiss which received no response because the lips were lifeless, and I hear the bells tolling, and I hear the hearts breaking. While I speak I hear them break. A heart! Another heart! Alone, alone, alone! This world, which in your girlhood and boyhood was sunshine, is cold now, and, oh! weary dove, you fly around this world as though you would like to stay, when the wind, and the frost, and the blackening clouds would bid you away into the heart of an all comforting God.

You may have noticed that when the chaffinch, or the stork, or the crane starts on its migration it calls all those of its kind to come too. The tree tops are full of chirp and whistle and carol, and the long roll call. The bird does not start off alone. It gathers all of its kind. Oh, that you might be as wise in this migration to heaven, and that you might gather all your families and your friends with you! I would that Hannah might take Samuel by the hand, and Abraham might take Isaac, and Hagar might take Ishmael. I ask you if those who sat at your breakfast table this morning will sit with you in heaven. I ask you what influences you are trying to bring upon them, what example you are setting them. Are you calling them to go with you? Aye, aye! have you started yourself?

Start for heaven and take your children with you. Come, thou and all thy house, into the ark. Tell your little ones that there are realms of balm and sweetness for all those who fly in the right direction. Swifter than eagle's stroke put out for heaven. Like the crane, or the stork, stop not night or day until you find the right place for shopping. Seated to-day in Christian service, will you be seated in the same glorious service when the heavens have passed away with a great noise, and the elements have melted with fervent heat, and the redeemed are gathered around the throne of Jesus?

The Saviour calls.
Ye wanderers, come.
Oh, ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?
The Spirit calls to-day,
Yield to His power.
Oh, grieve Him not away,
'Tis mercy's hour.

WESTERN papers have found Governor McKinley's manner in private conversation particularly cordial and pleasing, but they say he does not know how to shake hands with the voters, and that he is superstitious about the number thirteen.

FIFTEEN thousand Japanese troops are encamped in the rear of Port Arthur, and the Japanese fleet is blocking the harbor.

A FIRE UNDER THE SOIL.

Near Hornick, Iowa, the Flames are Raging for a Space of 300 Acres.

A fire is raging under the sod and soil in the vicinity of Hornick, a station on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, about twenty-five miles southeast of Sioux City. Investigation proves that what seems to be the burning of the earth is in progress there and has been for two months. An area of over 300 acres has been burned to a depth of from five or six inches to four or five feet. Over this area clouds of thin smoke are intermittently sent up. Sometimes grass is fired and many stacks of hay have been burned. Live stock avoid not only the burning area, but also a considerable surrounding district.

The burning region lies in the Missouri River bottom. Until five years ago it was within the limits of a great swamp. Then an immense ditch known as the "Skinner" Canal, was dug through the swamp, draining it into the Little Sioux River, which empties into the Mississippi a few miles below. Much of the swamp land was thus reclaimed and has been cultivated and the rest is log land.

The deepest portions of the swamp had been covered with a deposit of vegetable strata, varying in thickness from a few inches to several feet. The intense drought over a long period this season quite thoroughly dried the vegetable strata, and these have somehow been set on fire, although the appearance in many places is that of burning earth.

The fire was first discovered in June and for weeks it spread very slowly, and then it rapidly extended. At times clouds of smoke arise from the ground as dense as from a prairie fire, and at times, to all outward appearances, there is no fire at all. In many places the ground does not seem on the surface to have been damaged by fire, but a pole thrust down into it shows that the subsoil of vegetable matter has been burned away, and only a thin crust hides from view the damage done. Such places are dangerous for horses and vehicles, which are liable to break through the crust. Where the fire is still burning the feet of horses become heated as they pass on.

Every attempt to extinguish the fire has failed. It smoulders in the underground storagehouse and cannot be reached. In many places all that can be seen is the smoke rising through the soil, and it is only where the vegetable strata outcrop that flames break forth.

CHINESE AGAIN ROUTED.

Japs Cross the Yalu and Vanquish a Small Force.

Field Marshall Count Yamagata has telegraphed to the War Office that a detachment of 1,600 Japanese infantry crossed the Yalu River and attacked the enemy. The Chinese force consisted of 600 cavalry and 100 infantry with two guns. The enemy fled. The Japanese captured a Chinese fort, two guns and as many rifles. The Chinese loss was twenty killed and wounded. The Japanese sustained no loss. The despatch adds that the Japanese advance columns are marching upon Lishiyen.

A despatch dated Wi Ju, October 24, gives details of the fight. It says that the Japanese were ferried over the Yalu River at Sukochin at daybreak. Chinese earthworks had been thrown up to oppose the landing of the Japanese force, but a slight deviation enabled the Japanese to cross the river and land without opposition. The Chinese fled after the first few rounds were fired at them. The Japanese captured the works with a rush. The Chinese fled to batteries that had been constructed lower down the river, throwing away their arms in their flight. These were found to be antiquated muskets.

The Chinese are still in force in the batteries opposite Wi Ju. Their strength has not materially increased during the past week. The main attack upon the Chinese position will be delivered before Sunday.

$14,300 IN ONE HAUL.

Robbers Bind and Gag a Mother and Son and Make Off with the Booty.

Albert Spaulding and mother, living in the timber two miles and a half east of Venton, Iowa, were bound and gagged and the house robbed of $14,300. Four hundred dollars was in gold. Old Mrs. Spaulding had been hording the money for years.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The Park Hill Mills at Fitchburg, Massachusetts, resumed operations with 1,500 hands.

A despatch from Omaha says that a distillery there has succeeded in producing pure spirits from beet-sugar molasses, and is now using a car-load a day of the molasses.

The knitting mill of the Aspinock Company at Danielsonville, Conn., which failed some time ago, and which was purchased by Mr. Sanford, of Fall River, resumed operations.

Chairman Stewart, of the Stockholders' Reorganization Committee of the Maryland Steel Company, says the large plant at Sparrow's Point will resume operations about November 1.

Between 2,000 and 3,000 of the striking weavers of Fall River, Mass., made a street demonstration in that city. Some of the mills made slight gains in the number of weavers at work.

The weavers in Fall River, Massachusetts, have decided by a vote of 875 to 75 not to accept the proposition made by the manufacturers. The carders, however, voted to go to work, 200 to 194.

Representatives of 63 cloak and cloth manufacturers in New York met, and resolved not to take any action towards a compromise or sign any agreement, or to confer with the strikers. The demands of the strikers, they claim, are unreasonable.

Out of 59,500 looms in Fall River, only 30,000 are in operation. Some mills are running nearly full and others are practically idle, it being hard to account for the conditions influencing the weavers. In some instances the mills paying the lowest wages and operating the poorest looms are the ones where the weavers rushed in to their old places. "The No. 2 Hargraves mill is practically idle, despite the fact that wages there average 10 per cent. higher than in mill No. 1."

Abstemious on Sundays.

The minimum penalty for serving drinks on Sunday in Western Australia is £50. A hotel-keeper in Perth, the metropolis, was recently mulcted in the sum of £150 for illegally refreshing a party of three on the Sabbath, the court refusing to regard the three drinks as constituting a single offense. Another curious feature of the licensing law in Western Australia is that the licensee must not absent himself from his house for more than twenty-eight days in the year, except by special permission of a stipendiary magistrate, a restriction on personal liberty that has long been the source of much irritation and indignation to the trade.

New Thermometer.

A new thermometer for registering extreme heat is composed of a liquid alloy of sodium and potassium, instead of mercury. The boiling point of this alloy is about 1,100 degrees above, and its freezing point 12 degrees below zero.

A MAN is just as sorry that his wife is sick as her sickness affects his comfort.

Never Too Late or Too Soon.

There is more lost in life from putting off from to-day till to-morrow what might be done on the instant than from any other cause. Fortune and fame have been thus wrecked, and in minor things it will not do to delay or trifle. A man hobbling on crutches for the rest of his life, caused by sprain, would have been a well, sound man, out of misery, if he had used St. Jacobs Oil when the mishap occurred. It is never too soon to get it, nevertoo late to use it. The great remedy for pain never tarries; it will do its work in ten minutes if it is allowed to do so. Treat pain as you would a mosquito—knock it out as soon as it bites.

The man who goes out to meet trouble will have a short walk.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25 cts., 50 cts. $1

Paris store clerks get commission on sales.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

There are 51,000 brewers in the world.

Success in Life

depends on the little things. A Ripans Tabule is a little thing, but taking one occasionally gives good digestion, and that means good blood, and that means good brain and brawn, and that means success.

Chicago is said to have 207 millionaires.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

NEARLY every farmer who lives close to a town at some time in his life thinks of laying out a burying ground.

MOTHERS

and those about to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs childbirth of its torture, terrors and dangers to both mother and child, by aiding Nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby "labor" and also the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child. During pregnancy, it prevents "morning sickness" and those distressing nervous symptoms from which so many suffer.

Tanks, Cottle Co., Texas.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:
Dear Sir—I took your "Favorite Prescription" previous to confinement and ever did so well in my life. It is only 3 weeks since my confinement and I am able to do my work. I feel stronger than I ever did in six weeks before.
Yours truly,
Estella Culpepper

A MOTHER'S EXPERIENCE.

South Bend, Pacific Co., Wash.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:
Dear Sir—I began taking your "Favorite Prescription" the first month of pregnancy, and have continued taking it since confinement. I did not experience the nausea or any of the ailments due to pregnancy, after I began taking your "Prescription." I was only in labor a short time, and the physician said I got along unusually well.

MRS. BAKER.

We think it saved me a great deal of suffering. I was troubled a great deal with leucorrhea also, and it has done a world of good for me.
Yours truly,
MRS. W. C. BAKER.

The best baking powder made is, as shown by analysis, the Royal.

Geo. Edson

Com'r of Health, New-York City.

THE WINE INDUSTRY.

Some Figures on the Products of European Vineyards.

Viticulture in this country represents only about one-twentieth of the product of France or Italy. France leads in quantity produced, and Italy in area of vineyards. The vintage of 1874 was the greatest ever known in France, the product exceeding 1,800,000,000 gallons, although fiercely attacked by the phylloxera. The yield declined rapidly, and has not risen to 700,000,000 in many years; yet rose last year to 1,125,000,000 gallons. In 1877, the acreage was 5,866,242; in 1892, only 4,527,500; but last year an increase of about 25,000 acres occurred. There are no vineyards in the northern countries of Europe—the British Isles, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Holland, and Belgium. A recent statistical statement credits Europe with 23,000,000 acres in vineyards, and all other parts of the world with 1,000,000 acres—a very round and doubtless uncertain estimate. The total area of Italian vineyards is placed at 8,666,000 acres. The average production of the past ten years, in millions of gallons, is thus stated: France, 681; Italy, 630; Spain, 562; Austria, Hungary, and Germany, 83; Portugal, 78; Russia, 72; Servia, 60; Bulgaria, 56; Turkey and Cyprus, 45; Roumania, 40; Greece, 31; Switzerland, 22.

Put Himself in Pawn.

Gustavus V. Brooke, the English actor, was fond of a frolic, and not infrequently was the cause of much consternation to his manager. Old playgoers may remember that Mr. Brooke went down with the steamer City of London in the Bay of Biscay many years ago, when on his way to fill a lengthy engagement in Australia. His convivial habits kept him in a state of chronic impecuniosity, and on one occasion he conceived the notion of raising a small amount by pawning himself. Going to a loan office he explained who he was, and after a good deal of talk induced the pawnbroker to advance him $10, the tragedian agreeing to remain in the place until the money was refunded. Seating himself in a corner he sent a messenger for some liquor and cigars, and was soon in a happy frame of mind. The play for that night was "Richard III," and Brooke, before tasting the liquor, wrote a note to his manager giving information of his whereabouts, telling the pawnbroker to deliver it half an hour after time for the curtain to rise. When the star failed to appear at the theater at the usual time the manager sent messengers hurrying hither and thither and was finally compelled to begin the performance with a farce instead of a tragedy. When the opening piece was about finished and the manager was almost crazed Brooke's note was delivered. The manager jumped into a carriage and in a few minutes found the tragedian singing a jolly son to the pawnbroker and assistants. He was bundled off to the theater in a hurry, plentifully douched with cold water and, after a brief delay, appeared as the crook-backed tyrant, playing as well as ever he did in his life.

$12 TO $35 A WEEK Can be made working for us. Parties preferred who can furnish a horse and travel through the country; a team, though, is not necessary. A few vacancies in towns and cities. Men and women of good character will find this an exceptional opportunity for profitable employment. Spare hours may be used to good advantage. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 11th and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

THE Treasury Department's summary of immigration satistics for the last eleven months shows that the decrease of immigrants for the full year will exceed 150,000. The total will probably be 300,000 as against 450,000 for the preceding year. Hard times in the United States, discouraging reports sent home by those who actually left this country, account for the decrease. That the number of this class has been quite large the reports of the steamship companies show. The bars also seem to have been kept up against undesirable immigrants so as to keep out contract and pauper laborers. Probably this decrease in immigration is only temporary, and when times grow better in the United States the tide will set in again. Then the immigrants who have the making of good citizens will be welcomed as they have always been. Meantime no one will mourn that an undesirable class has turned its back on this country for good

THE poker table is about the only place where a man can have the blues and be happy at one and the same time.—Buffalo Courier.

COOK BOOK FREE!
320 PAGES—ILLUSTRATED.
One of the Largest and Best COOK-BOOKS published. Mailed in exchange for 25 Large Lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a 2-cent stamp. Write for list of our other fine Premiums. WOOLSON SPICE CO., 450 Huron St., TOLEDO, OHIO

Eighty Thousand Grateful Testimonials.

ONE DOLLAR PAYS FOR A $5 ELECTRIC BELT

for 30 days from date of this paper. Are you suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Partial Paralysis, Lameness of Back and Limbs, Impaired Sexual Forces, Organic Weaknesses, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, &c., &c.? If so, lose no time. Our offer is thoroughly cured—only 30 days. It may never occur again. Electricity, nature's unerring remedy has cured thousands, it will benefit you. The test is painless, the cost trivial. The Association's terms of success. Write for Terms. Electro-Remedial Ass'n, 225-227 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, O

WALTER BAKER & CO.
The Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
On this Continent, have received
HIGHEST AWARDS
from the great
Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS
In Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

"I wish I had not eaten that salad."
"Why? I thought it excellent."
"So it was, but it has given me indigestion. It distresses me fearfully."
"Oh, that's nonsense. Swallow this. You'll be all right in ten minutes."
"What is it?"
"*A Ripans Tabule!*"
"Do you carry them around with you?"
"I do, indeed! Ever since I heard about them I keep one of the little vials in my vest pocket."

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF. $4, $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. $3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. $2.50 $2. WORKINGMEN'S EXTRA FINE. $2, $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES $3, $2.50 $2, $1.75 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

BNU 44

YOUNG MEN, BOYS AND YOUNG LADIES

Trained for a Successful Start in Business Life, taught how to get a Living, Make Money and become Enterprising, Useful Citizens at EASTMAN COLLEGE, POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., On-The-Hudson, the only School in America devoted to this speciality. Situations provided for competent students. Refers to Patrons in every State and Graduates in nearly every city and town. Total expense of prescribed course $100 to $150. No class system, no vacations. Applicants enter any day. Address for catalogue, giving full information, CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, 30 Washington Street, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Consumption

was formerly pronounced incurable. Now it is not. In all of the early stages of the disease

Scott's Emulsion

TRADE MARK.

will effect a cure quicker than any other known specific. Scott's Emulsion promotes the making of healthy lung-tissue, relieves inflammation, overcomes the excessive waste of the disease and gives vital strength.

For Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Consumption, Scrofula, Anæmia, Loss of Flesh and Wasting Diseases of Children.

Buy only the genuine with our trade-mark on *salmon-colored wrapper.*

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and $1.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 1.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

RECEIVING
More dry goods for our money this fall than ever.

GIVING
More dry goods for the money than ever.

:——:

The store was opened Jan. 1, 1889. It has always been, is now, and always will be,

The Leader and Promoter of Low Prices in Bellefonte.

:——:

It pays to buy in Bellefonte, and "The Racket" is the pride of the town, and numbers among its regular customers, rich and poor, white and black, great and small, big and little.

:——:

Bargains in Dry Goods, Notions Novelties, Shoes, every day in the year.

KOM AND C.
G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Special.

It is seldom that the trade that seeks Bellefonte markets has the abvantage of such a mark down sale as Lyon & Co. are advertising in another column on this page. It will pay you to look it up.

PERSONAL.

—Walter Kerlin is teaching school in Potter township, south of Potters Mills.

—Squire J. H. Housman, of Tusseyville, made a business trip to town Tuesday.

—Wagner Geiss, who is teaching school near State College, was home over Sunday.

—Col. J. L. Spangler and wife, of Bellefonte, spent Tuesday with his parents in this place.

—Landlord D. C. Keller, of Turbotville, came up Tuesday and circulated among his friends.

—Mrs. B. D. Brisbin and daughter, Mrs. Boon, departed last week on a visit to friends at Harrisburg.

—Our townsman George Clements has been somewhat indisposed of late, and we hope he will soon recover again.

—Mrs. Amanda Spangler returned home Saturday after a months' visit with her sister, Mrs. Rev. Curren, at Glen Rock.

—John P. Harris and Chas. P. Hewes, of Bellefonte, were in the valley on Monday. They were out looking up Republican prospects.

—Mr. W. L. Dillet, who recently removed from Johnstown to this place, is putting up a great deal of his patent fence in the vicinity. It is a good thing and the farmers are taking to it.

—Postmaster Fortney and Cal. Harper, of Bellefonte, were in town Monday, while on their way over to Tusseyville to attend the Democratic meeting to be held there that evening.

—Wm. C. Heinle, Esq., of Bellefonte, while in town on Tuesday looking after the political fences, called at the REPORTER office. He is hopeful of Democratic success next Tuesday, and says old Centre will roll up her usual majority.

—The live and energetic Bellefonte Clothing Dealer, Mr. M. Fauble, is now in New York attending a large bankrupt sale of clothing. This firm is ever on the alert to save their patrons' money. The large business that they now enjoy is evidence that the public appreciate their efforts.

—Bishop Haman, of the United Evangelical church, was the guest of Rev. Goodling for several days past. He has been looking after the churches of the Centre Hall charge and on Sunday evening filled the pulpit in the Evangelical church. The edifice was crowded and he preached a masterful sermon. Bishop Haman is the first Evangelical Bishop who ever preached in Centre Hall. The Bishop is very hopeful of success of the new association.

Serious Jump.

Ed. Grove, a son of Dr. Grove, of Milesburg, was seriously hurt on Saturday by jumping from a moving train, near Milesburg. His head struck the ground, and the injuries sustained are quite serious.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at at reasonable price.

RUNKLE-SHRIVER.

Rev. James M. Runkle and Miss Gaie Shriver United in Marriage.

The most notable event in social circles in Mechanicsburg for a long time was the wedding in St. Paul's Reformed church on last Thursday evening in which the young pastor of the church, Rev. James M. Runkle, was the groom and Miss Gaie Shriver, a lady well known in social and literary circles here and vicinity, the bride.

The admission to the church was by special invitations and they had been given out in sufficient number to comfortably fill the church with friends of the groom and bride from home and abroad.

The floral decorations at the altar were a double arch supported by columns all covered with white and buff chrysanthemums, with palm and fern groundwork. Numerous tropical plants were also tastefully arranged around the altar. Under the arch was a floral marriage bell and on the apex a white dove.

The groomsman was H. A. Mishler and the bridesmaid was Miss Laura Runkle, sister of the groom; maids of honor, Misses Marion Brenner and Kate Witmer; flower girls, Bessie Basehore, Edna DeWalt, Gertie Bates Gaie Lauck. Dr. Gerhart, president of Franklin and Marshall College, assisted by W. H. Groh, of Carlisle; Rev. J. D. Miller, of Marysville, and Dr. S. N. Callender, of Mechanicsburg, performed the marriage ceremony, at the conclusion of which the bridal party departed from the church to the merry chimes of bells and the music of Mendelssohn.

A wedding trip will include a visit to Rev. Runkle's home in this county.

A MONUMENT FOR CURTIN.

Marble Shaft Surmounted by a Statue of the War Governor.

A monument will be erected in the public square at Bellefonte to the memory of ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin. The Grand Army Post has taken hold of the matter. It is proposed to build a $25,000 marble monument, to be surmounted with a figure of Curtin. There will be four large emblematic figures in bronze at the corners, and a musket fence surrounding all. Many organizations have signified their intention of assisting in the erection, among which are the Union League, Loyal Legion, and the Pennsylvania Reserves.

Will Defend the Dubsites.

Judge A. O. Furst at the expiration of his term as President Judge of this district will commence his legal practice at once as attorney at the Centre County Bar by espousing the cause of the Dubsites in the Evangelical church fight in this county. This faction owns property to the amount of about $200,000, and they refuse to surrender it to the Esherites, as the decision of the Supreme Court would seem to indicate they must. Judge Furst is of the opinion that the Dubsites can win their case in this county.

Death of Wm. Musser.

Pine Grove has lost one of its oldest and most esteemed citizens in the death of Mr. Wm. Musser, Sr., at his home at Pine Grove, on Wednesday of last week, October 24, which was due to a complication of diseases not now fully known. He was aged about seventy years, and was the father of six children, five of whom with the widow survive him.

Remember the Date

Don't forget the entertainment to be given by Miss Bessie Marguerite Swartz, elocutionist, in the Presbyterian church, on Friday evening, Nov. 9th. This promises to be a rare treat, and you cannot spend an evening more pleasantly than by going to hear her. The admission is so low that all will be able to attend, and you will consider your money well-spent, as such opportunities are rare.

Scholars Afflicted.

That troublesome and annoying disease, the whooping cough, has been epidemic among the scholars in our schools, and they are whooping it up for all that is in it. The directors should debar those afflicted from attending school and thus keep the schools from being broken up.

Great Calamity.

The Delaware and Hudson Coal company at Wilkesbarre, issued orders last week that on and after Monday next all their coal collieries would resume work on full time. They employ over ten thousand miners, laborers and outside hands. Vote for Singerly, Nov. 6.

Farm Sold.

The Lydia Keller farm near Tussyville, was sold by the late owner, Daniel C. Keller, to Samuel Flory. Mr. Flory in payment gives his two-story house and lot in this town, and $1200 in money, for the farm.

Hogs Plenty.

Fattened hogs seem to be plenty in our valley this fall, there having been a scarcity of pork for the last three or four years. Dressed hogs are now selling at 6 cents per pound.

One big volley along the whole line, next Tuesday, Democrats.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Foster Tells of the Changes That Will Sweep Across the Continent.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 24th to 28th and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 29th, cross the western mountains by close of the 30th, the great central valleys from 31st to Nov. 2 and the eastern states about Nov. 3.

This disturbance will be above the average in force and severe frosts reaching far into the cotton belt will follow it. The second storm wave of November will reach the Pacific coast about Nov. 4, cross the western mountains by close of the 5th, the great central valleys from 6th to 8th and the eastern states about the 9th.

This disturbance will be at its greatest force in the eastern states about the 9th and the cool wave will be most severe in the Mississippi valley about the same time. Warm waves will cross the western mountains about Oct. 26 and Nov. 5, the great central valleys about Oct. 31 and Nov. 6 and the eastern states about Nov. 2 and 8.

Cool waves will cross the eastern mountains about Nov. 1 and 7, the great central valleys 3d and 9th, and the eastern states about 5th and 11th.

The first half of November will be generally stormy, with indications of an early winter that will not be realized, for November will average warm and dry. This, however, will be only the general average of the whole United States. My local calculations for rainfall and temperature of November are not completed, but I will give what these incompleted calculations appear to indicate for November.

For the northeastern states, including all north of the Potomac and east of the Alleghenies, the temperature of the month will average from three to five degrees above the normal, and the rainfall from one to three inches below.

My calculations for the southern states are not far enough along to be reliable, but probabilities seem to indicate that both temperature and rainfall will be below the average. Important factors were lacking in making the calculations for the above forecasts, and readers should not expect them to be verified, but the probabilities are with the forecasts as made and they indicate what the style of my predictions will be beginning with the month of January, 1895.

On less complete calculations I based my general forecasts for October and up to this writing, October 20, the predictions have been most remarkably well verified.

Fishey Bear Story.

A story is going the rounds of outside newspapers that bears are so numerous in the lower end of the valley, as to eat up the crops, and that all hands are obliged to be out in the fields to kill and drive off the bears. This bear story is bare bosh, an occasional bruin may be seen, and perhaps one or two killed, which is a common thing every fall, and that's all. The fellow who got up this story must have seen bears instead of snakes under a poker attack.

Anti-License Leagues.

The Huntingdon Local News says that anti-license leagues are being organized extensively throughout that county, the members of which, irrespective of party, are pledged to support no candidate for president judge who is not unconditionally pledged to grant no license to sell intoxicants during his term of office. Prominent men of all political parties are said to be actively engaged in the work.

Dubsites Decide to Fight.

The Dubsites portion of the Evangelical church in this county have now concluded not to submit to the recent decision of the supreme court granting the Esherites all the church property. They mean to make a fight for the property at Bellefonte, which is valued at several hundred thousand dollars.

Arrested for Counterfeiting.

Constable McFeely, acting as a special detective under U. S. Marshal Walker, arrested in Snyder county John Zimmerman and Wilson Ferry on the charge of counterfeiting and having moulds in their possession. They were taken to Altoona and given a hearing before United States Commissioner Graffius. Zimmerman is said to be a wealthy farmer.

That New Fair.

There has been a lull in the new fair movement, but Bellefonte papers assure us the matter is not dead and will be pressed forward after the election excitement has died off. Any ground near Bellefonte will cost a precious sum and will be the heavy item to surmount. Hasn't Bellefonte got a man with a fat purse to step into the enterprise and with true nobility donate a sum sufficient to pay for the ground?

Agricultural Institute.

An agricultural institute will be held at Millheim December 6th and 7th, next. An institute will also be held at Port Matilda December 4th and 5th.

Democrats, get out the whole vote next Tuesday.

PLOUGHED UP A LOST TREASURE.

Large Sum of Money Buried During the Revolution.

A large number of coins were plowed up on the farm of I. M. Harvey, in Bald Eagle Valley, near Curtin's Works. The coins are silver and copper, of English, Dutch, and French issue. All are dated previous to 1779. They were plowed up in a radius of about eight feet. It is supposed there might have been a keg full that had been buried suddenly in the time of the Revolutionary war, in anticipation of a raid by the Indians, and that the settler either was killed or forgot to mark the spot.

Praiseworthy.

During Col. Singerly's short stay at Bellefonte Saturday morning last, Col. Fred Reynolds embraced the opportunity to do the handsome by taking the distinguished standard bearer of the Democracy, around the capital of our county, and pointing out to him its enterprises. Fred had his elegant team and carriage ready for this treat and it was appreciated by the great editor and candidate for governor. Col. Reydolds is the one citizen of Bellefonte who evinces the right kind of spirit towards distinguished visitors and makes them feel at home.

Favored by Weather.

Good weather favored our farmers this year in the housing of all their crops, a thing unusual, and we know of no year in which the weather was so favorable for haymaking and harvesting of wheat, oats and corn. The hay crop was taken in without a sprinkle of rain, which we never knew to be the case in any previous year. The wheat ripened, was cut, and hauled into the barns without damage by rain. Next came the oats crop, which is seldom harvested without some of it being bleached by rain, except this year, not a shower having moistened it. We now see the end of corn husking; there was one rain, but it did not hurt it, as a clear-up soon dried it, and it went into the cribs in fine condition.

Duty—Rain or Shine.

Democrats of Centre, and of the state, next Tuesday, Nov. 6, is election day. Turn out, and do your duty towards an excellent ticket. Don't remain at home, but be at the polls.

—Price, quality and style are prominent factors when you are buying clothing. Purchasers will find these to their advantage at Lewins, Bellefonte. No shoddy in the house.

COULDN'T MAKE OUT A CASE.

A Centre County Young Man Proves His Innocence of a Charge of Swindling.

Thomas C. Lucas, the young stenographer who was arrested in Scranton on October 19, and taken to Valparaiso, Ind., on the charge of having swindled the grandmother of a former sweetheart out of $2,750, has returned to his home in this county.

The commonwealth failed to establish a case against Lucas, as he was able to show that the money had been legitimately invested along with a sum of his own and lost. Lucas will probably return to Scranton, where he has a profitable engagement in the school of mines and engineering.

A Good Remedy.

Dr. Boon's Prescription, the remedy for diphtheria, manufactured by the Centre Hall Diphtheria Medicine Company, is rapidly adding new cures to its large list, and wherever given a trial has been successful in completely eradicating this dreadful disease. It is also an excellent remedy for all throat diseases and for colds and hoarseness has no superior. The sales of the remedy last year were large and are increasing. In this valley the cures were many which is positive proof that the remedy is of universal merit. It is sold at only 50 cents per bottle.

No Crime to Jump a Board Bill.

According to a decision just rendered by Judge Barker, of Cambria county, it is not a crime to jump a board bill in Pennsylvania if no false pretense has been resorted to. George Hoover, of Johnstown, skipped a board bill last week and was sentenced to thirty days in jail for it by Justice of the Peace Burkett, of Morrellville. The Cambria county commissioners made a test case out of it, took out a writ of habeas corpus and had Hoover taken before Judge Barker, who decided he had committed no crime under the law and was therefore illegally imprisoned, so he was discharged.

Rain Storm.

A rain storm set in on Tuesday night and continued on Wednesday with high winds; it rained quite hard at times, and there is a chilliness in the air. The streams can stand it and most all out-door farmwork in done, and a setting in of bad weather will find pretty nearly all prepared for it.

Warm sunshine set in Wednesday afternoon.

—A dollar's worth of goods for your dollar is the medium of exchange a Lewins, Bellefonte.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

James W. Grubb, of Milesburg, and Mary Jane Meese, of Bellefonte.

David C. Bohn, of Harris township, and Sarah J. Wert, of Potter township.

J. W. Pressler and Maggie B. Breon, of Millheim.

Wm. J. Sackett and Rose Shiesl, of Philipsburg.

Homer Decker and Gertrude O'Brian, of State College.

W. C. Holt and M. E. Burns, of Julian.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat	52
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats new	25
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	20
Eggs	16
Lard	10
Shoulders	12
Ham	16
Tallow	4
Potatoes	45
Hides	8

Lower Than Wilson Bill Prices

Panic Prices Not In it With Ours

Our line is the largest and most varied in the county.

We will always guarantee you the lowest prices consistent with quality.

Dress Goods, our stock includes the very latest styles, besides carrying the largest line of black goods.

	Our Price.	Others Price
Pretty Little Brownies,	5c	10c
2 cakes Castile Soap,	5c	10c
Lead P. ncils, per dozen,	4c	10c
Homespun, plain,	22c	30c
Homespun, plaid,	25c	35c
White Outing Flannel,	5c	8c
7x11 Slates,	4c	10c
Men's Half Hose, seamless,	5c	10c
All Wool Blue Dress Flannel	23c	35c
3 cakes Grandpa's Wonder Soap,	25c	30c
Few more Ladies' Bck hose,	5c	10c
Percales,	10c	12½c
Table Covers,	99c	1.25
Irish Lawns,	9c	12½c

Come to see us or write for samples.

Garman's Store.
Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

NEVER BEFORE

In the history of the Mercantile trade was such an opportunity afforded for purchasing goods. - - - -

== The Low Tariff Prices ==

Still Prevail.

Ten Dollar Suits,	now at 6.50	Six Dollar Suits,	now at 4.25
Eight " " "	5.00	Five " " "	3.50
Seven " " "	4.50	Four " " "	3.25
Black Cheviot Suits that were 12.00.	now 8.50	Black Cheviot Suits that were 8.00.....	now 6.50
Same that were 10.00 "	7.50	Same that were 7.00, "	5.00

BOYS' SUITS AWAY BELOW PAR.

$10 Suits -	now at $6.00	4 " -	"	3.35
8 " -	" 5.00	3 " -	"	2.25
7 " -	" 4.50	2 " -	"	1.50
6 " -	" 4.25	1.50 " -	"	1.25
5 " -	" 3.50	1.25 " -	"	1.00

Extraordinary Reductions in - - - - Ladies' and Children's Shoes!

$3.50	Ladies' Hand-made Fine Dongola Button Shoes, -	now	$2.50
3.00	" " " " "	"	2.30
2.00	" Fine Dongola Button Shoes, - -	"	1.50
1.75	" " " - -	"	1.25
1.50	" " " - -	"	1.00

☞ The above are all first-class goods, best stock and fine workmanship, and excellent wearing qualities.

Men's Good, Solid, Working Shoe, - - - - -		1.00
" " " " " " - - - - -		1.25
" " " " " " - - - - -		1.50

Douglas Shoes Reduced as Follows:

Five Dollar Shoes, - - - - -	now	$4.00
Four " " - - - - -	"	3.50
Three " " - - - - -	"	2.75

Same extraordinary reductions in Boys' Shoes of same manufacture.

Boys' All Wool Knee Pants, worth $1.00---now 50 cents.

Boys' Heavy Knee Pants, worth 40 cents, now 25 cents.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

Strictly All-Wool Heavy Knee Pants for Boys 4 to 14 Years, at 50 Cents.